



S. E. H. Allen

You will see as you peruse this book
Many mistakes and omissions, Blank leaves and
leaves that ought to be blank. You & I shall make
no excuses nor shall I point the errors out for
if I do I should want another book as big as
this - All is gone must take it as you find it.
Mother always said I was a Slouch and I partly
believe it but you needn't tell anybody.

Yours Wm A Allen

If thou art borrowed by a friend
Right welcome shall he be
To read to copy - not to lend
But to return to me
Not that imparted knowledge doth
Diminish Learnings store
But books I find if often lent
Believe to me no more

When you've read what best you like
Remember the owners name
And send it to Wm A Allen
"Down East"

In the state of Maine

My Country now I suppose
With my back against her

Old Dartmouth



Historical Society

Wm.

E. 3

William Alfred Allen

Journal

Of the Cruise of the Whale Ship

Samuel P. Robinson

New Bedford Massachusetts

1841

Callao April 24th 1842

Sam'l Robertson Long 151° West Lat 18° north Steering for the
Island of Moree with a gentle breeze, Sledging sail out low
& aloft with a full moon and clear night, a comet to be
seen bearing west by south from the ship which has been
visible the last 2 weeks Wednesday 14th March 1843 ~

May the God of love

Look from above

upon us poor miserable sailors

Give us a ship that light and free

And the devil take the Whalers!

March 13th

17 sails spread to
the breeze and the
old ship scarcely
moving through
the water.

Saw a shark
large enough
to make mince meat of the whole crew
but he can't come the comfortable round as we have
been to sea to long!!

March 14th cold winds and storms and home
every body running for dear life to keep
themselves warm while we are sitting
on the windlass of a noble ship in old
watch to night on deck in our shirt
sleeves and nothing but a pair of thin
deck trousers on!!!

March 15th

21 years old today
I wish I was to home
along side of my marmion in a

Going into port to get some rice
and see the folks! pretty folks truly
as black as the face of spades!!
As I was standing at masthead
today I found a hair in my jacket
slip that once belonged to some
american girl who made the
coat. Took it and wrapped it up
in a red rag and put it in the
till of my chest for a curiosity!!

"Hope Deferred makes
the heart sick"

Capt W.H.W.
The Prince of Liars
&
Flower of Rascality

Pattern for Extortion
Swindlers & Thieves
Nov 1845

Scrape

A Nigger belonging to the
Starboard watch did not turn
out to night when he was called
but lay back to take another
snore. The consequence was that
some of the men took a rope and
made fast to both of his legs
and was hauled out of his bunk
by $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen men on deck half
way up the gang way and then
one of them poured a bucket
of cold water on a part of his
body which shall be named
which made the old darkie
kick and holler for a mighty abou-

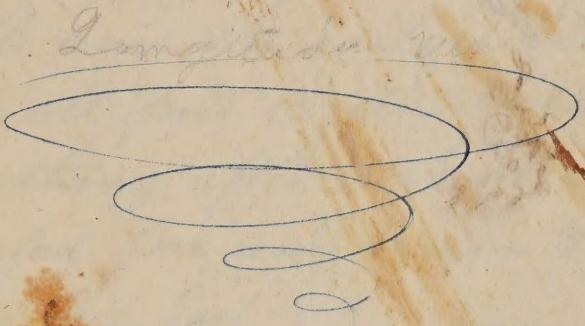
Ellis

H. Harry Eller
H. H. Eller

On board Sam'l Robertson

of New Bedford

at sea Lat. 12° South Longitude west



G
List of places seen during the voyage
Western Islands St-Pelix Cape Horn
Corvo Flores Pico St Michael Graciosa Fayal
Azores Ferdinand Norhona Salvages Island
Staten Land mouth out 25°
Terre del Fuego Galapagos Islands Otaheite
Juan Fernandes rodondo rock Caneo
Mafafuero Marquesas Isles Whitaroa Newhina
San Lorenzo Chain Islands
Callao Charles Islands
Lima

Voyage

W *h*

N

Saturday Oct 23^d Weighed anchor from New Bedford wind
dead ahead blowing fresh

24 Wind blowing fresh all hands called to reef tops-
sails 100 o'clock at night took in top gallant Gails

25 wind fresh and stormy heading South East

26 Wind fresh heading South by East

27 Blows a gale of wind 12 o'clock at night called to
reef topsails dark as pitch this was the first time
that I ever went to reef a sail was the 2^d one up on
the Lee yard Arm only 2 able seamen on the yard and
all the rest as green as a pumpkin some of them
holding on for dear life and the sailors yelling at
the top of their voices; all put together made me
laugh in spite of everything after working a couple
of hours got a Close reefed fore and mizen Topsails
and double reefed Main Top Sail ^{tired}

28 feel rather qualmish and considerable having only
had 4 hours sleep out of 24

29 Pleasant.

30 Pleasant weather Capt exercised us on the rigging

31 Fair Wind Employed in mending ratlings captain ^{sail}
sends the Green Hands aloft to furl and unfurl top gallant

Nov 1st Spoke a Ship bound from Belfast to Charleston S.C.

" 2^d Saw Whales to Windward but as it was near night
and blowing fresh we did not lower for them

Nov 12th Caught a 30^{lb} whale. This time there were several whales
and we lowered all 4 boats and gave chase with all possible
speed the Starboard boat struck the whale and in a minute after-
ward our own boat was on him and our Boatsteerer gave
him 2 Irons the way the monster kicked was glorious
To us Green Hands this was curious work to hear the shouting
of the Boatsteerer and Mate of Pull ahead! do pull! I'll give you
my hat? you shall have my chest of clothes! pull you Buggay
& after we had struck the whale it was stern all you
Buggars pull oars stern & pull ahead all pull till men ge

2
After we had got the whale pretty well secured alongside and the decks cleared up all hands went below for breakfast we got him cut in before night and then set the try Works to work for the first time. It took us 2 days to try him out and at the end of that time we were all cleared up and ready for another

15th This morning the cry of Land ho! was raised from the masthead at which welcome sound there was a general rush on deck and all hands enquiring where away? one of the able seaman pointed on the Starboard beam and there sure enough was a mountain with its head far above the clouds after breakfast it was my lot and you better believe I marvell'd up aloft about the quickest the Old man, saw me and guffing my object he sung out to me with a sly grin keep a good look out there, Allen there's plenty of whales round here, ay ay Sir. but very little water I saw that day pretty soon the old ship was put away for the land and going right before the wind at the rate of 8 knots, in 3 hours we were off Fayal, between Fayal & Pico, and it was the Peak of Pico that we first saw we stood off and on while the Capt took his boat and went on shore as soon as he had gone a boat put off loaded with Oranges Apples Jackass Cheeses and Aguardente a kind of liquor similar to new rum but very strong those who were fond of Liquor would give a new striped shirt for a bottle and the rest were so ravenous for Oranges that they would give all they possessed for a dozen Fayal is the most beautiful place I know of to look at from the sea the shores are so bold that no soundings can be found within y^r mile of the shore nothing of importance occurred after we left Fayal till 1st Dec. Rigged out Studing Gails for the first time

9th Lowered for whales and caught one that made 8 lbs this day one of the green hands was flogged at the wheel, by the name of Byrn

18. Lowered and caught 4 Blackfish making 5 lbs. this day another hand got a flogging

25 Nothing remarkable to day except we had a good dinner
in honour of Christmas

27th Made the Island of Ferdinand Norbonna a Spanish
Island on the Coast of Brazil

30.th Made the Island of Trinidad. This is a mountainous
uninhabited Island with nothing remarkable about it
except a very steep mountain with a hole at the base
reaching clear through it large enough for a boat
to be rowed through. We hauled our Main yard aback
off this Island and sent a boats crew on shore to fish.
while we were laying too, two Sharks came astern and
we threw overboard a piece of pork attached to a piece
of cord in a moment one of them was fast and our
Capt sunk a Spade into him the whole length, which
sickened him so that we did not see him again

31st A Shark following the vessel to day I suppose he
smells fresh meat but he cant come id

5th Pleasant. just got out to work after being lame 3 weeks
in my right arm just leaving the Boreas Banks for Cape Horn
saw Porpoises today but could not get any.

We now have a regular watch and watch. It is very warm
here. We are now in Lat. 28° South

Jan. 13th Spoke the Emeline of Buxton

" 17 Experienced a violent storm off the Rio de
la plate. 18 On Soundings 10 deg. from Cape Horn

Jan. 22nd We are now getting in stormy latitudes to there
is a violent storm

Jan 26 Made Falkland Islands

" 29 Spoke Ship North Carolina of Dartmouth

31 Made the Staten Land. Feb 11th off Diego Islands

Jan 13 Doubled Cape Horn at last - that gloomy cape which
we have been 17 days trying to double in storms of wind and
hail and rain for 17 days we have not had 2 hours of fair
weather. Wet and weary we tramped round the decks
and up the rigging to take in or shake out a reef

4.
And now though we are past the Cape we are not out of bad weather but we have got to fight with the winds and waves for at least ten degrees more. 20 Feb. After 7 days more of stormy weather we have at length got a fair wind for the ^{Northward}

Juan Fernandes

to the world

26 Feb. off the Island of Juan - an island made known as the scene of the adventures of Robinson Crusoe De-Poe could not have chosen an Island more fitted for such an adventure throughout the whole Pacific, its lofty hills whose tops are scarcely discerned through the clouds that cover their summits - its valleys crowned with everlasting green the herds of wild horses and bullocks, the flock of goats more shy than the rest seen piping over the hills at whences intrudes upon their domain together with the distant Island of Massafuero seen in a clear day from the hill tops like a cloud hanging upon the verge of the horizon make this island seem at first a paradise. We first saw this island about two bells in the morning watch the mate had just come forward and told us to keep a good look out for land, and three or four of the watch were gathered together on the heel of the bowsprit listening to a yarn from one of the boatswain's named Peck when we saw the mate looking intently at something in the distance on our weather bow all hands in an instant were on the look-out and as day-light approached we could see distinctly the rugged outlines of the hills against the horizon. About 8 o'clock we hauled our main yard aback and the Captain called all hands aft after we had taken our stations he told us that he was going to give each watch four or five hours ashore accordingly two boats were got ready and their crews were on board and away we started in high glee for the island. To me who had not set foot on dry land since we left N.B. every thing looked like enchantment and it seemed as though I could

have lived there alone forever. I could not step a step without seeing something pleasing, flowers were there that I had seen in my own Father's field; while strawberries and many other garden flowers, which I had before time helped my mother to take care off, grew in wild luxuriance; every hill and valley were covered with Peaches, Pigs, Quinces &c. while the harbour abounded in fish of various kinds and in great quantities. After we had eaten our fill of fruit we started off to see Brusoe's Caves, they do not answer much to the description given of them but that is owing to the great length of time that has elapsed since he was there. the situation is the same but the palisades are gone. There are several other caves on this island made by the Chilean convicts, none of whom were on the island at the time I was there. When we went on shore the Capt told us we might stay till noon but when noon came five of our crew were missing it seems that the idea of any of our ship's crew running away had never entered our captain's head but he was unshaken we waited till 4 o'clock for them but they were still missing we went on board and towards night the Capt went again on shore he found one of our missing men and brought him on shore board he was immediately put in irons and kept so till morning the next morning we were in sight of Massafuru and after running three quarters of the way round it we again started for Fernandes the blacksmith for it was him that was taken; was brought on deck and lashed to the main rigging and the third mate was set to work to make a cat, a regular "Cat-o-nine-tails" to flog him with, I was at the wheel at the time and as I looked at the poor fellow bent up all ready to receive his flogging I could not help pitying him just as the apparatus was about done and every thing ready there came up a squall and away went our fore-top mast & main top gallant masts together with two men who were at

the mast-heads. I looked upon this as a kind of judgment though the worst of it fell upon us poor fellows, for we had to go to work and repair damage which took us some time the blacksmith it is needless to say was cast down and escaped punishment we lowered away a boat and picked up our men one of whom was most gone, he was going down the third time when they caught him by the hair and hauled him into the boat this day spoke ship Mary of Nantucket March 1st spoke Phil Henry Astor of Nantucket 4 mar. Got our ship at last fully rigged again and ready for cruising 7th. Again made the Island of Juan. we put in and the Old man again went on shore, he found his men and brought them on board and now we expected that the deuce was to pay? he had them in irons and kept them so till noon, we were then called aft and after threatening what he would do he told them to go forward Mar. 9 Lowered for Whales.

" 10 Saw Whales

11 Kaised whales lowered and turned up two, which made us 97 barrels

12 Caught a whale which made us 137 barrels This is the first time that I ever saw a boat blow. We lowered in the morning at 6 o'clock and chased whales till noon, when we saw the signals at mast-head to come on board, we were heartily tired; and were glad to go on board but as soon as we were got within hail the old man sent us off right dead to windward after another school but it was no use they were so cunning they would keep just about 4 boat lengths ahead of us and we would pull as hard as we could and

There they would keep just so far off rolling and blowing
and when we slackened off they would slack off. So at last we
gave it up for a bad job for it was no use they wouldn't
be hotted and we got on board at 4 p.m. we had been on
board long enough to get our grub as we call it when
two whales came up not more than 1 miles from the
ship and in a minute the Captain was at the gangway
bellowing with might and main to jump up and man
the boats, here was a pretty mess we had pulled all day from
6 in the morning till 4 at night and then it was jump
up and man the boats!! however we lowered and just as
night the mate put up his sail and tired of working so
long he sailed right square on to a large whale Potter
jumped up and seized his iron and let him have it, and
no sooner did he fell the iron than we saw the boat in
the air. Our mate when he saw the first mate sailing on
to the whale told us to lie on our oars and standing up
in the Stern Sheets and very soon he was so interested
that nothing but short exclamations escaped him
such these. 5 blows more and he will have him. Oh my God
I hope he will not go down. 4 blows more and so on
at the 5th blow the boat was near enough and we saw
Potter getting up. Then our mate says, There he stands up,
there he gives it to him, Oh my God he is stote all to hell
and jumping down he seize his steering oar exclaiming
Spring my good fellows, every man remember there is
men there that cannot swim, and some o' them may
be hurt, but when we came up to them they were all
on the bottom of the boat, and the mate was flying
round raving like a madman. his line which
which was fast to the whale had fallen out of
the boat and the whale was laying quite still in
the water and as soon as we came within hearing
he began singeing out to me. Ayer to leave him
and get his line accordingly we pulled to and got

hold of his line and began to haul up to him while we were hauling up to him the 2^d mate went on and got fast when he struck the whale up with his tail and hit the last a clip and knocked him out. By this time we were all ready to haul on to him but no sooner were we taunt line than the iron drawed and we were loose. We fought him till night and to cap all our last harpoon drew and the whale was loose, we went out did not shoot but once so far as we could see. We followed him till 10 at night and lost him! We went on board and the Captain who was enraged at the loss of a 60 bill whale as he termed him scolded the mates and finally turned in; the next morning the Capt went aloft, and just as breakfast time he sung out at the top of his lungs, There's a dead whale! There he lies!!! Hard down your helm!! Lower down the Bow Boat &c We lowered the boat and cut a hole in his flukes and towed him along side. We cut him in and tried him out, and he made 137 tons I never saw so fat a whale; there was no part of him, but the White Horse. This is a part of the blubber in which there is no oil, so that the oil did not run out in streams.

Callao. Lat 12° South.

April 4.th We are now in sight of land - the lofty Andes of South America. You may judge how lofty they are when I tell you that we have been in sight of them two days and running for them all the time with a good breeze and are now 10 miles off. We stood off and on, and we were afraid that he would not come to anchor but he concluded to at last. The next morning the Capt told the bow boats watch to get ready to go on shore. Since we have been on the whaling-ground the crew were divided into 3 watches so as to give the crew more time below. in the night there're two watches, and in the daytime two watches on deck. As I belonged to the bow boat, I was glad to hear this order and I was soon ready.

When we were all ready the Captain gave us a dollar apiece and told us to be down to the boat at sunset.

"The first appearance of Callao as you approach it by water would put you in mind of a lot of old outhouses and as you approach within hearing the jabbering, not one word which you can understand is enough to make Honest Jack-Tar stop, hitch up his trowsers and open both eyes with astonishment."

The first thing I saw on landing - excuse my crooked writing - it is so dark I cannot see the road - well as I said before - the first thing I saw was a great pile of wheat all mixed up with jackasses dung. I suppose they believe in the old adage that dirt is wholesome, the next, about forty thousand jackasses with their riders perched on their rumps with their long sticks batting the poor beasts over the mugs and all I could hear was cra-hoo's and poniella's in great abundance; the next thing I saw was some - let me see - in our country they call animals that wear bonnets and long tails, women, yes, I saw some women but such women! they were as black as my hat or bracer; and about as big round as they were long, and I see one fall down and instead of stopping as common folks do, after she was down she ended over and come on to her feet just like a cask, I had heard much of the beauty of the Spanish girls and I was the more surprised when I saw such ungraceful creatures, but without joking the pure Spanish women are indeed handsome. The houses are built of long reeds plastered over with mud, and their forts and castles are built of the same, let them have one of our down-east fall rain-storms and they would not have a house standing, but the houses do well enough for the country where there has been but two rain-storms within the memory of man. I visited their castles and every thing of so notice. I saw some Anchors and guns that were thrown up in an earthquake that are larger than any that were ever known to be used. The old city of Callao was sunk at the time and we were riding at anchor over the former city! what a thought! to think that thousands of men with houses, churches, and public edifices, and all the pomp and pride

10

of a great City, and that shipp now anchor over their former marks.
The city of Lima the Capital of Peru is in sight from here distance 8 miles. There is nothing worthy of notice here except the churches which are very splendid. Not a great while ago the city of Callao was invaded by the Chilians and I went out to the battle ground, and here was a heartrending spectacle. There was the skeletons of at least one thousand men laying round, and remnants of their dress and parts of their armor old rusty bayonets broken swords and other articles of a warlike nature. and how did they perish? by starvation!! yes, they were starved to death by their own party!! The ground was excavated and arches were built of brick just upon a level with the tops of the ground so that the guns of the Chilian Frigates should take no effect upon them. Here they were placed to keep the Chilian's boats from landing; they staid here till their provisions were exhausted and then they were; if they showed their heads the Chilians would open upon them and when they were so desperate as to make a rush for the Castle, their own party opened their fire upon them and drove them back! This is a Specimen of Peru, one of the richest countries in the world; they are fighting now, 6 days march in the interior, between themselves, and when I was there news came that the President was dead, and their head general desperately wounded, We were here 14 days and each watch had 3 days liberty. We had 3 men run away here and one of them got near the others he caught. One man by the name of Burns ran away and kept away 3 or 4 days & the old man went on shore and offered one ounce for him which is equal to 17 dollars in our currency, and the bloody Spaniards who would run a mile and skin a flied for two cents caught him and threw him into the Calaboose where they kept him in the hole as they call it, and then the Capt took him on board and put him in the run in Town, and they swore that when he got him to sea, he would flog him tremendous but that was all gammon, though we believed it at the time.

Journal May 16th 1842

Some one of our fellows thought so much of it that he wrote a letter on board of a man of war to see if he could not divert him from his design of flogging him but it was no go and we found out that the old man could do about as he was a mind to at the saying is. The night before we went to sea one of our fellow the Blacksmith that I have spoken off before in a former scrap jumped over the boats and swam to a boat that was sent for the purpose and made his escape to an English Barque where he was ^{hid} by the crew and all kept concealed till after we sailed. The Capt went on shore the next morning and offered a reward for him, and spoke the English Barque to see if he was there, but it was no go, the Capt of the Barque told him that he was not on board there & furthermore that he had two men run away himself and that he had heard that they were gone to the mountains in company with another person who he thought likely was our Blacksmith. But that was all flim, too. He was on board the barque and the Capt knew it too, and furthermore the Capt of the Barq had not had any men run away as he stated, and the day after we left him (the Bo) was on board the Chile another whaler and had quite a talk with some of the crew. This we found out by the crew of the Chile the next day when we returned 22 April. This day we returned and left the Capt & in Callao. I suppose that the Capt thought if he staid on shore and the ship went out that the Blacksmith would come out, but he was too old a rat. he kept dark and the Capt could not find him the 24 we came in - on got

¹² The Capt and we came out in the company of the Chili
with whom we cruised for 6 days and then parted company
we took boat up to windward and had to go back to Callao
to see if we could find anything of her Cook who had run
away there.

away there.
May 4th We lowered for Blacksmith fish and kept
on and then cut loose from him as there was no
fat on him.

8 turned the old ship's head towards Bell.

11 We again made Callao

12 Employed in breaking out oil to pay the Captt expenses
we left him on shore on account of sickness; we are again
to go out and crew six weeks. There are several Bedford
Ships in here at this time that have come in here since
we were here last - among them were -

Junior. 310 lbs 8 months

Hope 1200 24 25, 11, 11

Henry 100 - 5 - -

Addeline Gibbs 350-8 months

We have had as good luck so far as any one we
hope spoken. My old "Chum" that I came to Bedford
with Mr Chase 3^d mate of the F. G. came on board to
see me. Is Employed in towing the ship out of the
harbour it being a dead calm and the ship being in
danger of going on to the Island of San Lorenzo.

14 The wind has again roused and we are off on a taut Bowline for
95 West longitude and between this & 45° S. 158° E. 1st

86 West longitude and between the Latitudes of 5 & 12 south
18th Spoke the Chile again they have not seen the spout
of a whale since we saw them

Since we left the Capl we have had first rate times, no unnecessary work going on for the sake of seeing us all at work. But when anything is done we know it is necessary and go about it heart and hand I dont think the crew were ever so anxious to get whaly as they are at present.

Some of our crew say that this is only for a bark to lure

Journal

by W. A. Allen
Andes of South America

Description of the Crew of the Whaler Samuel Robertson

Cap'l W. H. Warner

Is a man about 35 or 40 years of age, with blue eyes, a most tremendous long nose, and has got the fiercest curl to his whiskers of any man I ever saw. He is easily excited, very quick tempered, and will have his own way in spite of the devil.

He is dark complected, well made, and stands about 5 feet 6 in.

G. S. Worth First mate

Is light complected, and a very strong made man, hazel eyes, brown hair, and left handed. He is a smart seaman, and a first rate officer, death on a whale, and good to his men

Bengamin Stuart Second mate

Is light complected Blue eyes and light hair which growing gray with age. In short he is a regular Farmer looking man, good natured always joking with the crew, and such a man as a sailor would go all lengths to oblige.

John Aeriers Third mate

Is a short well made man, light complected, and a perfect picture of a good Sailor. He is active, good natured, and first rate sailor

G. O. Kipner Fourth Mate & Cooper

Is a tall well built man with blue eyes and light complected with a nose that emulates the Cap't in length he is a quiet good tempered man is a member of a church in N.B.

Clement Daniels Able Seaman

Is a stout man.

14
Journal by a sailor

the men to stay by the ship in case the old man should leave on account of his sickness. Whether this is true or not time will bring forth.

If he should leave I should rather stay in the ship than if he were here, for Mr. Worth is a more quiet sort of a man and one that don't believe in flogging men as he would beasts.

I do not say this on account of any abuse I have received; on the contrary, if I were in N.B. and was going to see again I would go with him in preference to one I did not know. He has hardly spoken cross to me so far and then it was for omitting to sir him when I spoke to him which hurt his dignity though I did not know who I sir'd him or not.

If he leaves the ship I do not know but I shall leave her and go on board some merchant ship bound for England and from thence home.

When I was in C. I wrote a letter to send home but I could not get a chance to send it so I put it in my chest ready for the first opportunity.

May 24th. This night we had a pretty mutt. - It was our mid watch on deck and the officer of the ^{deck} after calling out to keep a good look out forward, to which one of the men who was flat on his back, caulking under the weather rail responded ay, ay, Sir, went quietly aft and coiled himself up on a gun. We were lying on deck some asleep some spinning yarns and others listening till all hands thought the watch must be out. Blow me says Dan if I don't believe the watch is out. The bloody mate is asleep and all sail set in his noddle for home; blast his bloody eyes says another and so it went round every one passing comment after his own fashion. It was my last lookout and I went to our Boat Steer'r who was sitting on the work bench and asked him to go and waken the mate. Continue on bottom of page 16

Journal May 1842

15

I would like to be at home about this time to see how things look. I begin to hanker after one of our summer showers or a good winter snow storm. I have lost one winter and although we had soaking enough off Cape Horn to stand me for a while yet I would like the looks of another. I have not seen a drop of rain for almost 4 months, and the very wind don't blow Yankee fashion for it blows here all the time one way. For 1680 miles we have had the wind on the quarter running up to Callao.

I came very near getting knocked off the fore top gallant cross trees yesterday. I was standing on the cross trees looking out for whales thinking very hard of nothing in particular when a Booby who saw something very curious either in the mast or me came flying back & forth and at last he became so impertinent that he came so close to me that when the ship roll'd the royal mast took him square in the breast knocking him back several feet and giving the mast such a jerk that I came very near scraping acquaintance with the deck 120 feet below me. The old chaps who had probal never come in contact with any part of the material world harder than water or fish went off giving vent to his astonishment in no very gentle tones.

The poor flying fish catch it right and left to day the ship jacks seem determined to make a meal of them anyhow. I saw one little fellow spring up from under our bows and he could not touch the water but one of the rascally chaps stood open mouthed to receive him and after they had got him so worn out that he could fly no longer to eat him with as little remorse as I would a piece of pie this made me so mad that as soon as I was relieved I took a fish line and went out onto the end of the fly gill boom and with a piece of white rag for bait on my hook I soon had one of them by the jaws and carried him in on deck and we made a meal of him. I cannot say I liked him very well but I eat a piece of him out of clear spite.

16
Burns escape & recapture at Callao

Our boats crew went on shore with one dollar in cash in our pockets and sundry parcels of tobacco inside of our shirtless secreted round in the boat in various places for the purpose of smuggling it on shore to raise more money for a free
I say there, says the Capt have ^{you} got tobacco in that boat? No Sir I dont see any says one. I have got half a head says another that had about 3 lbs about him. the Capt winked at the mate who was laughing to see how green the green hands were and the green hands laughing in their sleeves to think how they fooled the old man. Well take care, says he if you get this ship in trouble I will make you sweat for it After we got on shore we went up the streets together and suddenly one of our men was missing and we could see nothing of him for the rest of the day. The fact was he cut us at one of the corners and put for the bush in company with the man we took from Juan ^{he} T. he says he bought a lot of provision and intended to make for the next port to the northward, he went on till he came to the River of Lima which he dared not attempt to cross on account of the inhabitants who ^{lived on the} bordered on it they were half savages and worse than savages they lived in the open air & subsisted on fish. Burns styled them cannibals here he stopped till his provisions were all gone and the mosquito which he says were about as big as sparrows had eaten them about half up he then went back to C. to get some more provision and the Spaniards immediately nabbed him and delivered him to the old man who had been on shore and offered a reward for him.

Let him alone says he I wont wake him if we set up all night, he will get caught napping yet just at this time the first mate happened to come on deck and seeing no one stirring he went below to ^{the} what time it was and seeing the watch was out he came on deck and went slightly up to me & and held his finger before his eye and finding him asleep he walked away

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W^m A. Allen May 24 1842

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He then went quietly to the man at the wheel who was standing perfectly still and was proceeding to try him in the same way when the steward who was a funny sort a chap waited till his finger was within $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of his nose and opening wide his mouth he made a desperate bite at his finger at the same time giving such a wild unearthly yell that the startled mate sprang back and his feet catching in the wheel ropes he measured off about 6 feet of the deck with his back he went below directly muttering about them Sleepy rascals, but some of them were too wide awake for him.

25th Man overboard! Hard down your helm! Hard down I say! Back the Main Yard & mizen Topsail! bear a hand there lower away the boats. In less time than it has taken to write it these diff^{nt} orders were executed and away we went like the wind in the direction of the poor fellow whose head we could now and then see rising in sight about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile astern. When we got within a few boat lengths of him the mate told the boatsteerer to stand up and just as we got within reach the rascally boatsteerer seized a harpoon and ran the poor Blackfish through the heart. The fact was one of the green horns saw the round black nose of the fish and he thought it was the head of a man and hung out man overboard, the rest I have described.

27th We have first rate times now things go on first rate we have plenty of good food, no jawing no unnecessary idles but every thing goes on like clock work every man is anxious to get oil and every man is praying internally that the Capt may never be able to come on board ship.

This may be wicked, but I dont think it. The comfort of 30 men is worth more than the lives of 10 such men as he. 4th We lowered this day and got two blackfish making 3 total June 18th. We continue very quiet not seeing any whales and nothing to relieve the sameness of sea life more than common till yesterday evening

Cont- on page 18

Journal

A sketch of a punishment on board Lam'l Robertson.
What are you down in that steerage for after the watch has been
called a half an hour for Blacksmith?

I did not hear the watch called, and the noise of their scrubbing
over my head was what waked me up, sir.

Up with you to masthead and that was stay till I call
you down

I do not think that oversleeping myself merits such
punishment!

Up with you to masthead!

I cannot! Sir.

Here the Capt gets a piece of rope about $\frac{1}{4}$ - $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch
diameter with which he gave him one dozen he then
told him to go to masthead upon which he went.
At breakfast time he started to come down the St
I saw him and told him to stay there but he would
come down. After he was down the Capt gave him a
most unmerciful flogging and sent him back
For such a slight cause as that the Capt made a smart
fellow deny his duty and then give him a most
unmerciful flogging. Such is the usage on board of
one of Brother Johnathan's republican Whale Ships

Continued

Last evening some of my shipmates were standing by my bunk
spinning yarns about the outfitters in B-. and the
cause of so many's being forced to come whaling against
their inclinations. One of them instantly laid it to
rum another proposed a temperance society more
in joke than seriousness for all but 1 or 2 got drunk
at Callao and consequently he could not be supported
in such a resolution but no one knows the will
of Providence

Another seconded his motion, I instantly got up and wrote a pledge and at the end of 24 hours we had 15 signers 3 of whom were officers 2 boatsteers and the steward. Everyone of these drank more or less and some of them are or were hard drinkers we are yet to try the effects of a visit on shore on our philosophy everyone is joins so far

17th Spoke ship Narragansett of Nantucket 7 mo. out 500 sperm

20th Had a bit of a row today in which both parties came off victors one with a kick on the shin and the other with a barked nose

21 We had a little excitement today when we went down to dinner we found some old beef the leavings of the boatsteers and 2 lbs of pork to last 14 men for 24 hours this brought on a groan which lasted while we were eating dinner and then it was forgotten saw a school of Blackfish about 5 o'clock in the afternoon But we did not lower as it was too windy being under double reef'd topsails.

We are now 60 miles to the windward of Callao waiting for our time to be up to go in for the Captain.

Today the mate asked that man that got his face scarred in the row what ailed his nose? Oh, nothing said he, only I tumbled down and trod on it!!

100 clock at night it is more calm than it has been for many days we are now in sight of land

22nd the weather is more moderate took all the reefs out of the topsails steering N.E. Saw Blackfish but did not lower We are 90 miles from the mountains and yet they can be seen as plain as though we were within ten they differ from our mountains in one respect and that is instead of rising in peaks it is one lofty range stretching along as far as you can see looking like a vast curtain and presenting an apparently impassable barrier between one side of the con-

Journal

and the other rugged and uninhabitable as they look there are Americans to be found there who were once steady respectable men brought out here in an evil hour by whalers and becoming disgusted with the usage they were subject to under the command of poor ignorant men who know just enough to kill a whale and tack a ship and as that is all that is required by a Nantucket or Bedford owner when such a man gets command of a ship they are so puffed up by the office that they consider those under them though better men than themselves but dogs or men who were sent out on purpose to wait upon them. I will give you an instance of the assurance of one of these celebrated men when we were not a great ways from Cape Horn we spoke a Nantucket ship and in the course of the conversation the man-capt asked our old man what his lat and longitude was our Capt told him, but the other cap instead of holding his jaw and going along sings out mine is so and so right too making a difference of 90 miles and says he there is a rock in your way you had better look out for very well says our capt and as he came out of the boat I could see a small contempt for his brother captain on his features the fact was the rock was full 90 miles to the westward of us and we knew our latitude and longitude was right for all hands saw the land two days before. The chief part of the men who have command of whalers could not get a second mates birth on board of a Merchantman. but I am wandering from my subject these men in consequence of being used as they are without considering what they shall do in a strange country for a living run away from their ships and as they have to leave the seaport and go back into the mountain where in a short time they get so reduced that they have to rob to support life and the next thing they know they are taken prisoners by the soldiers and sent to the mines for life thus they are cut off in the prime of

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At sea lat 30° low 77°

their lives (for the most of them are young men) and taken from the pure air of heaven and from that time till they die they never see the sun more. When I was in Callao I saw 3 that were condemned to the mines, with chains on their hands and feet mounted on horses ^{each} with a Spanish ruffian behind him with his firelock lashed to his back.

23^d This day it is stormy again and we have taken two reefs in each topsail and furled the mainsail

The practice of advertising for "Enterprising young Americans" as these outfitters do can never be enough protest against. the effect of it is to bring together young men attracted by the novelties set forth in the papers from all parts of the country to Bedford and Nantucket where they have to stay till by good luck they can get a ship. When I was in Bedford there were so many there that the owners and capt's were as difficult about pleasing as a lady buying a new dress. If young men only knew what was in store for them 4 hours sleep in 24 and now and then the sight of a savage Island the owners would have to be less choice in their selections of crews. If an outfitter once gets a man in debt to him he is a gone case, whaling he must go in spite of all the universe they will pack him off with a chest full of clothes any article of which you might shoot peas through and charge him one hundred dollars he will then go to sea and by good luck in 4 years he will make enough to pay his bill with the interest if not off he must go again

24 Saw the island of San Lorenzo bearing N by E this afternoon distant 25 miles. We shall go in tomorrow for the old man

25^d Calm today, the first calm day we have had since we have been out just the time when we want a breeze we are mines.

26 ran in and got the Capt who looks worse than when we left him.

27 We are now running south west right before a smashing breeze at the rate of 8 knots this morning about 3 o'clock we saw Blackfish close to the ship they were so near we could have thrown a lance into them and it seemed as if they were bent on trying a race with us but it was no go and I could see the tears rolling down their cheeks as big as my hat. at any rate the water rolled off their faces every time they stuck their heads out to blow. It is curious how they will make their way through the water so fast as they do. These fellows were so near that I could see every motion and not once did I see them move their tail or fin and yet they were going through the water at the rate of 8 miles an hour! But when they were dying look out for them their tail, fins, jaw and every part of them is in tremendous convulsion they will go with the speed of lightning making the water boil and foam around them in a terrible manner. Though a blackfish is not apt to, take a boat with his flukes or tail yet in their flurry or death struggle they are counted more dangerous than a sperm whale for they have no certain motion but some times they will run ahead with great velocity and at other times they will describe circles. While a sperm whale always goes round in a circle three times and then turns always with his left side up and it makes no difference what time of day it is sunrise or sunset he will invariably die head towards the sun and it is almost as hard work to start him in another direction as it would be to tow the ship against the wind. There is something curious in this for after you once get his head pointed in another direction you can be hauled round as easy as a log. The large whale that we got took 3 boats with their sails set in a strong breeze and all hands pulling at their oars one half hour's hard work before we could alter his position and after that one boat could haul him back and forth with ease. A whale is always in motion asleep or awake, alive or dead when a whale is dead he goes at the rate of a mile an hour even if there is a hurricane blowing against him; for the aero-

of the water on his enormous flukes, urges him always ahead so engaged today in trying out our Blackfish just as we had got about done with him we raised some more we lowered and the 1st mate got fast at Blackfish will always stay round till one of their number is dead he did not haul up to him to kill him but waited for the rest of the boat to get fast we tried our best but they were too old for us and we poor buggars that were not fast had to pull our own boats while the crew that were fast had nothing to do but sit with folded arms and look at us. The way he would pull that boat round was curious some time it would be round and round and then he would go off in a bee line for half a mile when he went in his flurry he kicked so hard that he threw the iron out and we lost him. We had a prayer meeting this evening the first that we have had since we started from N.B.

July Fourth

Independence of the United States celebrated on board of An American Whaler in the South Pacific Ocean

Celebration

Order of the Exercises

Rose in the morning and scrubbed of decks Squared yards Lowered for Blackfish after long pull to windward come on board unsuccessful

Journal of a Voyage to the South Pacific

Spoke Ship Congress Nantucket 1200 lbs 34 mo

Spoke Ship Henry Nantucket 1000 lbs 25 mo

We raised the Congress this morning as soon as the mastheads were man'd and immediately luff'd on the wind to speak her, our Capt went on board of her and shortly after we raised the Henry She spoke the conq - and then the three Capt came on board of our ship to have a conference of ours man the boat and went on board the H.

They went on board their respective ships about 9 at night and as they went away we agreed if we saw whales to show signals 6th This day it is almost calm and one of the ships is to windward and the other to leeward about 3 o'clock boats were raised to windward as far as the eye could reach we watched them till 4 o'clock and then we raised whales to leeward and saw one of that ships boats striking a whale by this time we were near enough to lower and we immediately slapt down & boats 2 went to windward and our boat and the waist boat went to leeward as soon as we were all ready we started off as hard as we could pull we were in the waist boat after a short pull and as there was a good breeze they hoisted their sail and after a hard pull they sailing and rowing and we with only four oars they passed us again by this time we were within $\frac{1}{2}$ mile of the whale in a minute of time our own boat sail was hoisted and we pulled past them in short order; we were on him in a moment and as our boatsteerer stood up his foot slipped and he lost his first iron the whale was evidently on the point of kicking (which if he had done it would have been the last of us) when he recovered himself and gave him the 2^d iron which sickened him so that he could not kick till we had steered out of his way in a moment he had taken out all of our line except

Journal of a Voyage to the South Pacific

one fluke and 2 or 3 coils before we could haul up to him Mr. Stuart was fast and gave him a lance and Mr. Wood who was by this time alongside of him soon finished him. The way he was used up was a caution. The Henry and her boats were chasing these same whales and they were so near when we struck that they could see every thing, and that made our fellows so ambitious to show what they could do that the poor fellow was used up as quick as ever they saw one and "raise it" as the Bedforders say we got our whale alongside and everything secure by supper-time and after supper we were employed all night in our watches getting up our cutting-gear and clearing away our try-works. Blubber-room and decks.

8th This day we hove him in and got our try-works going we saw two ships to windward saw Blackfish Finbacks and flying fish in abundance

9th This day rainy and disagreeable weather finishing trying out spoke the two ships to windward which prove to be the ship David Paddock 8 months out and 50 barrels and Catharine 38 months out 800 barrels both of Nantucket. The two capt's came on board here and the 1st and 2nd mates of our vessel went on board their ships. After the usual rout one was gone through such as pulling between the different ships gaming and telling all we knew and hearing the same from them we parted. I was at the wheel two hours while the three captains were together and I could not help smiling to see how a little brief authority will operate upon persons who deserve to remain upon a dung-hill all the days of their lives there they were - our captain walking nearest the weather rail as master and the two others strutting by his side to leward. Our captain was spinning them a yarn about the muss we had in Callao and how he beat us down and used us up and how he bullied the crew.

Journal of a Voyage to the South Pacific

There I was within hearing of it all and the two captain's laughing heartily at us-but I think the laugh would have been on our side if they had known that the captain of the whaler then in Callao- after they heard of his actions would have no more to say to him than they could possibly help which made him so mad that he came on board and gave us a regular blowing up. I had it on the tips of my tongue to tell them of it, but jack must be deaf to all he hears and chaw it at he would a bunch of oakum. Next came the capt of the Catharine a mean-low-lived looking fellow with a cut-throat look about him and his men said he did not belie his looks. He came out mate of her but the captain falling dead in the head of the boat just as he was going to strike a whale he had become captain, and since then every thing had gone wrong. Here she was 38 months out with only 800 barrels in a ship of 3000 barrels with rotten wormy bread no pork and the beef so rotten that the very day we spoke them they threw that beef overboard and yet they were to cruise another season on Philipps ^{of 6 mo} and then it would be 6 months more before they would get home! here are some of the privations that poor jack has to undergo

July 20 Made the Galapagos Islands These islands lie scattered along between 2 deg. north and one south This is a place of much resort for whalers no fewer than eight ships being in sight in one day. These islands are entirely volcanic being nothing but a mass of rocks and lava. There are two or three volcanos on these islands which burn in summer but are extinct in winter. There is one crater that can be entered, and many persons have entered our third mate had been in - he says that he descended about 50 feet and could go no farther on account of its rugged sides he crept to the edge and could see no

Journal of a Whaler

From the threwo down stones but nothing could be heard
but its rumbling till it died away in the distance
There is no water on these islands and not a vestige
of anything green that I saw everything was parched up by
the sun and yet barren and desolate as it appears there are
living creatures upon it. These are the Guiana - an animal
with a body like a cat and a long tail like a lizard they
have no hair on their bodies and are the most disgusting
animals imaginable they live in holes in the rocks and
when you are walking along and happen to stumble into
one of them and feel one of these animals squirming around
your legs it will make you jump a rod in fact it put
me in mind of a time when I was spreading hay and
pitched a snake into my stocking - the way I did kick
was a caution. The other is the terrapin an animal
much sought by whalers for fresh meat - they look a
great deal like the mud turtle we have at home
only they are black, they are made into soup and form
a very good dish they are of all sizes from one pound
up to five hundred the method of taking these fellows
is somewhat curious when a ships crew are going to
get some those who are going for them provide
themselves with a pair of long stockings and as the
ground is very rough they have to back them
so when they see a big fellow they roll him over on
his back and clap the stockings on his hind legs so
he cannot scratch and then swing him on their shoul-
ders and carry him down to the boat - we have got one
small fellow here that we got on board of the ship
when we was in Callao and I have not seen him eat
a mouthful since he has been on board.

Journal of a Whaler Aug 4th

There is one rock or Island here named Rodondo or as
the whalers call it Rock-dunder which deserves particular
notice, this is a circular rock one hundred feet high
entirely perpendicular and flat on the top it was
formerly as large again as it is now through the centre
of which was a stupendous arch through which the
water rushed with tremendous force and a noise
like thunder the half of it is now gone by the force
of the water dashing against it. It is dotted full of
holes every one of which is the habitation of some
kind of bird, down toward the water there are penguins
with their bills hung over their shoulder like a sentinel
on duty there are fur seals here and we went one day
to the foot of the rock to fish and I ~~saw~~ heard them
barking like a parcel of dogs we saw two under the
head of the boat and the mate sling out to the boat stern
to fasten to him but he was too fast

20th This day spoke the ship Francis of New Bedford
Cape Christian 31 mos out 1400 and ship Ganges
11 mos out 250 had a gam

22nd Spoke ship New Bedford of New Bedford 25 mos out
1000 had a gam again all 4 caps being on board our
ship's 8 sail in sight today

Aug 10th This day spoke ship Higginson of Nantucket 26 mos out
750 bbls saw whales 4 days before and got the only small
whale there was in the school making 30 bbls. We longed for
that chance and our crew seemed to think we should not
let them off so easily.

Journal of a Whaleman

Aug³

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Poor Jack the Sailor

This day is a day ever to be remembered on board our ship a day in which the power and authority of the Capt was shone forth with blazing splendor. It was 7 o'clock in the morning a pleasant day and the ship going along about 5 knots steering S.S.W when our pit (Sailors always have a pit of some kind) poor Jack the sailor who had been playing forward came aft and wet the quarter deck in sight of the Capt which so enraged him that he kicked him into his pen and not satisfied with that he called two of the sailors and made them haul him out and fetch him aft where he began lashing him the poor fellow crying for mercy till he got to the wheel when he could stand no longer but fell down in a kind of fit his feet were drawn backward so that the bottom of his toes or hoof lay against the back of his legs and his mouth covered with foam in this situation he lay a few moments and then staggered along into the starboard waist by the deck tub and then fell again into another fit, the Capt then gave him another severe kick saying if you do not get over this after breakfast I will cut your throat but he was saved that job the poor creature died before I was relieved. The Capt came on deck after breakfast and ordered the men to throw him overboard remarking at the same time if the crew did not keep their weather eye open he would serve them the same. The foregoing needs no comment but it is plain to be seen if a man would use a poor dumb beast in that way he would not be very careful of the back or feelings of his men as he has often proved. The above is no fiction but is plain matter-of-fact

Journal of a Whaler.

Aug 1 We had another display of authority this forenoon it happened thus at 4 bells (10 o'clock) in the forenoon as the mastheads were to be relieved I spoke to one of our men a great big-fisted rascally 6 footed chuckle-head who has acquired the name of being foolish and told him it was his mast-head at the mizen without any preface he told me I was a g-d, d-d liar. how the capt has lately taken it into his head that nobody shall swear but himself and as he was sitting on the Fore top Gallant yard at the time he overheard him. Down he comes stark-starring mad call the poor fellow aft and gives him 4 or 8 blows with a ropes that has left the marks for a number of days afterward If it had been any other man it would have been different but the fellow was a fool and the old man had ought to have taken no more notice of it than I did. And another thing the Capt had no right to flog a man for what he is doing and hourly doing himself Aug 2 This same man ~~who~~ was to work aft with a Tar-bucket and the Capt's dog happened to run against ^{it} in his frolicking and getting a small speck of it on him for this he was obliged to rub the tar off the dog and stay all day on deck next day coal-tarring the dead-eyes and iron work about the ship thereby losing 4 hours out of his rest. If it had been me I would have passed him over the side the next night

Aug 3rd More wonders yet to come. A man was sent out to lower the flying jib and for not echoing every word that the mate said to him the Capt call'd him in and began to belabor the man with a ropes end, he caught hold of the rope and the C'n told him to let go of it he did so and the C'n struck him again this was too much for a young man of high spirit to bear, he caught the Capt by the throat and gave him a clip seemed to astonish him not a little The mate now sprang forward exclaiming you

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strike the Capt of this ship with you you dam' son of a b-h and making a blow at him he leveled the poor feller with the deck and after he got up shove^d him aft. The whole crew were in a high state of excitement some proposed if he was seized up, to cut him down again, and finally all agreed that he should not be flogged, be the consequences what they might. The old man did not choose to flogg him but sent him forward and all is quiet again

I do not know but the Laws of the U.S. are proper in regard to the power that is vested in the Capt. of ships but it seems to me that if Capts can abuse their men in this way and yet not go contrary to law that something should be done. The men for the most part who man our whale-ships are young men just beginning ^{the world} from the domestic circle and from a country where they never saw their fellow creatures striped to the skin and the flesh quivering and lacerated by the cat-o-nine-tails like a southern slave - yes, worse than a slave for a slave is brought up where it is the practice, and to a northerner it would be a shocking ^{sight} even with all his prejudices against a negro

Aug. 28 Exactly 10 months out today and only 350 barrels! dull musick this - HERE-She-Blows!! sings out half a dozen men at-mastheads, up jumps the old man who had been looking out on the fore-top-gallant yard Haul aback that main yard! hard down your helm Call the watch hard down your helm I say Clear away the boats hoist and ~~and~~ swing, haul up the main sail: all these orders were given and executed with the rapidity of lightning and then we began to look about us for

Journal of a Whaler

the whales, and there they were sure enough chock under our bow going to windward "eyes out" with the speed of lightning. These were the first whales we had seen since we took our last; and the reason we did not see these before, was, they were in the sun-glaſe and coming for us and exactly ahead of the ship. It is well known that even as far north as where we belong no person can stand it to look where the sun is reflected on the water and any one can judge how much worse it must be here on the equator with the full blaze and heat of a tropical sun. The whales kept along till they saw us which frightened or "galled" them and made them change their course and the instant they showed themselves out of the sun-glaſe they were seen and then followed the muffs which I have described. We beat to windward after them but it was no go.

Journal of a Whaler

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Horrible Proceedings on Board of the

Henry Astor as related by one of her crew
who ran away from her afterward in Galcahuana
and whom I saw on the 27th day of August 1842
in the lat of 17 miles north & 119 degrees west - longitude
on board of the Draco of New Bedford which ship
he joined 3 months ago

It will be recollectec that when we were at Juan
Fernandes that we spoke the H. & Mar 1st who we
left on bear watering. The day ~~we~~^{the} left juan there was
a gale of wind and she shiped a sea which filled
the Bow & waist boats; at this time there were 3 men
to leward one of them jumped ~~on~~^{and} the windlass
another sprang at caught ~~on~~ ^{on} bear hold of the fore-
topsail sheet while the third held on to the fore-
rigging the heft of the water as it poured into the
boats stove the waist boat all to pieces and the
bow boat in which this man was, parted her
after crane which supports the boat and pitched
him out of her into the sea, the boat warp was
made fast to the ship and the boat after the stra
the water went astern the length of her warp when
she brought up. haul that boat forward and clear
her of water and hoist her up said the captain
are you not going to save that man? said the
crew. Damn the man and save the boat
said the capt. Accordingly after the laps & ab
one hour and a half after every thing was
secure, now less slack ship and see if we can
save the man. But the capt well knew that no
mortal man could live in such a sea as was
then running and the poor man was seen no
_{more}

Journal of a Whaler

After this we raised whales (& give it in his own words) the third mate in whose boat I went as Bowman, as my own boat was stove (it was his, the Third mates boat) that was lost, went on to the whale and struck him he instantly turned at stove the boat with his jaw but we got out of the way. The mate now came on with his boat and struck him, he then threw a lance into him which made him spout thick blood and he stove him and upset the boat the whale now turned and brought the mate in front of his mouth there was now no escape for him but by diving under the whale which he did and came up opposite the whales eye, the whale saw him and made two bites at him and the second time he seized him and bit him into and then gave him a thrust under water and that was all that was ever seen. When the whale again threw his jaw out there was a piece of the mates shirt and some blood in his mouth and that was all the 2^d mate who had fastened in the mean time now hung on to him but did not like to go near him as it was now night and the whale was fighting bad, at last his friends drew, and he was the first one that came along side with the news of the mates death he told the capt but he took no notice and all he said was where's the whale? he told him he was lost. Damn the luck, said he. There is a specimen of Whaling for you! a hoary headed old villain with one foot in the grave sacrificing a mans life for a boat and damning the luck because a whale was lost and caring nothing for the loss of his mate! The crew said the mate was a fine man and used the crew like men. This made the capt hate him and he was glad to get rid of him

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After this, for soine real or supposed offence he put a man in irons with a fluke chain on him this is a chain larger than the largest or chain at some time after this they raised whale and then took him out and made him go in the boat! he then let him knock round decks for 8 days till they went in to Galcahuano and then loaded him with irons again! This man said the more oil he got the worse he acted and he thought the capt done it on purpose to make his men run away! he bought his outfit in Nantucket and paid the cash for it so as to have his voyage all clear when he came home, and that he was determined to stay by the ship but he could not for the usage he received and when he left her he lost all his outfit and had 300 dollars due him!

Aug 28th Lat 12 miles south Long 120 deg West Sunday
Today we were calculating to have a fine time. We had ale got our slates and I was seated among them under the weather rail, by turns the master and the scholar for I am learning several of my shipmates in figures and learning navigation myself when the cry of there she blows started every man to his feet. There the blows, come from masthead 3 times in succession when the old man sprang into the mizen rigging singing out what does it look like? Sperm Whale, Sir, off the weather Guard. Away went slates and books as though the d-l had kicked them and we tacked ship after him, then followed a long spell of manoeuvring which if written would not be understood, in order to make the other ship which was standing directly for the whale though he was so far off they could not see him, go off in some other direction which was successfull for the hauled her wind. We were now near enough to one another

JOURNAL of a whalemans

To see the boats on either ship if they were lowered, from mastheads, and we were near enough to the whale to lower, but we could not haul our main-yard aback to stop the ships headway because the other ships would see us and spoil our sport, so the old man hauled his wind so as to bring his 3 boats on the oposite side to them and lowered with the ship under full head-way! there was now a spell of painful anxiety for fear the other ship would see our boats which they would have done if they had been keeping a good lookout - We lowered our first boats at 9 am and at $\frac{1}{2}$ after 11 they were up with the whale who had gone down, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11 we lowered our other boats for him the whale would come up and blow and before we could get up to him he would go down he would go under water about 2 miles and then come up and blow as before never exceeding 8 times. we chased him till 4 o'clock when we came on board so tired we could hardly mount the sides of the ship. Here we had pulled 7 hours under a burning sun within 12 miles of the equator and all for nothing. When I went down into the forecastle I trembled so I could hardly step without falling. We hoisted up the boats and squared the yards running in the direction we saw the fellow last - It was my masthead and after I had got my dinner I went aloft and the capt came up with 6 more men in hope we should see him again. At $\frac{1}{2}$ pas 5 I raised the whale ahead of the ship 4 miles off, and he spouted nearly one hundred times before he went down!! Was not this aggravating? When we were after him he would not stop up over 5 minutes and now he stopped 40 minutes!! after this he went down and did not come up till afterward

Journal of a Whalerman

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Aug 29th spoke ship Ocean of Nantucket 22 mos. on
1000 barrels. They were trying out a 25-barrel cow whale
which they took yesterday

Terrible Engagement.

It is with feelings of the most painful nature that I take my pen in hand at this time to record one of the most horrible transactions that ~~has ever occurred~~
~~ever been known~~
~~on board this ship.~~

At ten o'clock last night we were wakened by a most terrific engagement between a white man and a darkie the darkie was a strong man - at any rate he smell strong and the white man could not master him, they fought some 2 minutes and when they quit their bodies were a perfect gore of sweat and I saw the doctor up with a candle hunting after something that he swore one of them dropped in the scuffle, with a rag to his nose

Sept 3 Spoke the Barque Drago of Fairhaven heard from her that
the ship Koscoe got a whale the same day we saw our whale
All hands busy exploring & learning Navigation!!

Sept 4th As we came down from masthead this morning the Capt spoke to one of my watchmates by the name of Shields and told him after he got his breakf^a to come aft with me and learn to take the sun accordingly we went and the Capt called for his quadrant and gave it to us and told us to get into the waist boat and learn how to take the sun after we had worked a while he came and gave us an insight into it. He has been talking for some time of learning some of us navigation and I hope he will go through with it

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Sept 13th Spoke the Ships Mercury of N.B. 16 months out
800 & Gusan of Nantucket 9 mos out 140 barrels the M.
was just out from the Marquesas Islands. They give
a terrible account of the vice and immorality of
these Islands When they were in there there was
a French Frigate there who had lost out of her
crew of 700 men all but 70 by disorders brought
upon them by their familiarity with the women
of these islands. There was no cure for it and the
M had 7 men out of her crew down with it
one of them lying at the point of death already
they will all die of this loathsome disease and they
know it. are they not to be pitied?

15th Spoke Ship Erie of Fairhaven 21 mos out 800
barrels going into the Marquesas Islands where we
are also bound Nothing to do this afternoon, the
Capt of the E is on board our ship and our 1st and
2^d mate gone on board of them, both ships running
west before the wind the E is of the same size with
this vessel and two of the handsomest and largest
ships this side of the land are now side by side

16th This morning after we had scrubed off decks both ships
made sail the Erie being about 1 mile to leward. About
12 o'clock saw a ship to windward showed her signals
and proved to be the Charles Carroll of Nantucket
soon after she tacked ship and showed her signals again
running the same way with us. She again showed
her signals and the old man concluded that she
wanted to speak us and hauled up our mainsail
she spoke us and then both ships run down to the
E where our capt & the capt of the C.C. went on board
the E and the mates came on board our vessel
our 2^d mate & the 2^d mate of the E went on board of the
C.C.

Journal of a Whaler

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We ~~spoke~~ exchanged boats crews with the E and the C exchanged boats crew, with the C.C. All three ships took in top Gallant sails and standing along under easy sail we gain'd till 10 o'clock. the E when she was last in port got 8 or 9 thousand Coco-nuts of which we made out to get a few.

17 All three ships in sight about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles apart standing along on the same tack and we shall have another gain again to-night I expect Lat-10 miles South Long 124° West - D

18 Running along the same way we were yesterday at 12 o'clock we squared away in company with the E and ran down to leeward of the other ship. She kept to her course and was soon out of sight after 4 o'clock we ran down to the E who had luffed on the wind for us furled the Fly & main top Gallant sail ran under the E's lee & hauled the main yard aback their Capt-came on board here and our mate and a boats crew of our men were on board the E hoisted the boat and now for a gain. The time is generally spent by the Capt's in spinning the greatest lies about their personal engagements with whales how far they can throw a lance and kill a whale. In the forecastle-in singing songs none of the most moral-and speaking about these of their acquaintances who had been killed or maimed by whales of whales fighting-description of the different Islands and ports they had visited &c. of women wine whoring & hard drinking &c.

19th The ships in the same position as yesterday after 4 o'clock ran down to her and our capt went on board there

24 This morning saw the E astern about 3 miles. we tried to get out of over her way but it was no use every way we went she followed us after a while she hauled her wind and we went 2 points free. At 4 o'clock she ran down to us and hailed us as she crossed our stern as follo-

Journal of a Whaler

How do you do to day Capt-Warner? Who's there, pray? —

Ship Mercury. Ah! how do you do? I thought you was the ship Erie: No. What ship was that I saw astern this morning that must have been the Erie I have been in company with her lately. Come on board. They ran down under our lee and backed their main yard and their Capt came on board. It seems that in the night we ran the Ee out of sight and this ship came running down before the wind and in the morning she was in the place where we last saw the E. She saw us and tried to speak us.

But as we thought it was the E we kept out of her way Lat- 1 deg 30 m North & Long 122 deg 23 miles west - 8

Sept 26th Two months and Twentyone days since we got a whale and the men getting careless & quarrelsome. It is high time to get some fresh provision and have a run on shore when men have n been out of port five or six months they get careless and if they do not get much oil they begin to fear to engage another whale. They will think more and more of the danger the longer they go without seeing them. It is something not very agreeable to think off - no man will go backwards and prick the hind legs of an ugly horse but a whaler has to go onto a monster with the activity of a squirrel and the strength of ten thousand horses; and here I will give a short description of a Whale scene. When a whale is raised the first question is, where away? if on the lee bow and some distance off the ship is kept in such a course as to come to windward of him and within a mile and a half. In the mean time the crew are getting the lines in the boat and swinging the boats clear of the cranes on which they rest when not in use. The boatsteers clear their craft and bend on their lines and then each boat-crew stand by their respective boats ready for the word to lower

Journal of a Whaleman

When the Capt who is generally in the top mast cross trees on the watch for him thinks it time to lower he gives the word and away go the boats hand over fist the first down the best fellow and then for the struggle if two boats get near the whale at the same time one of them heave up, while the other goes on. The whales are generally going about 3 miles an hour and consequently the boat crew are some time within hearing of the unconscious creatures powerful breathing. By and by the mate sings out to the boats steerer to stand up! and then the crew know that the moment is soon to come when their fate will be decided. Whether they are to be killed or maimed, to have their boat stove or not when they are in a proper position the mate sings out give it to him strong and then the almost fearful cry of Stern all! Stern for your life every man while the boat is dancing like a bubble in the froth and foam. In an instant, and almost before a man can grasp his oar you see his broad and quivering flukes or tail rising high in the air and now to the boats crew whose boats steerer is not gifted with presence of mind enough to throw the stern of his boat out of the way for with such swiftness that you cannot trace down it comes with a crash that can be heard for miles around now a long breath is drawn and the line which has been suffered to run out is now checked and a turn taken round the loggerhead, and away goes boat and whale dead to windward, and if it is any ways rough the way the waters fly over her is a sin! Grim boat says the mate and trim boat say the men and all they have to do is to hold on and go it. By and by the mate whale begins to slack his pace so as to admit of hauling the boat up to him; then the more

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Serious part of the business commences slowly, for it is hard work the boat comes up to him and the mate throws his lance into him, hold on to him says the mate to his Bowman who has hold of the line and the mate keeps churning the lance into him. There he lies, apparently he is dying and there is nothing to the eye of the inexperienced more to be feared but suddenly a strong trembling of his hump and quivering of his fins and flukes warns the mate of what is to come. Stern all! Stern every man and in an instant the mighty creature a moment before so quiet is now in his flurry. With a giant power he throws himself almost clear of the ocean, swing and snapping his tremendous jaw with inconceivable rapidity. Now he rushes towards the boat and it seems as though nothing could save her from ruin, when in a moment he turns and the danger is past and he is fin out, or dead. Each boat is provided with a water bag holding 3 gallons, a lantern bag in which is a glass lantern some bread, and tobacco & pipes, so that if the whale should run them out of sight of the ship they should have enough to live on for 4 or 5 days. Each boat is provided with a horn to use in case of a fog or night coming on. They have also small flags to stick in the whale so that he can be seen from the ship if they should leave him to chase others, and a small compass if they should lose the ship and have to steer for the land. When the whale is dead they cut a hole in his flukes and make a rope fast to them. when all is ready they raise the signal and the ship runs down and haul the main yard aback the tow rope is passed on board and the whale is hauled along side to the tune of "Cheerly men" by the united efforts of 30 men.

Journal of a Whaler by W A Allen Westwork Maine 1842
 The Fluke chain is then passed over the side and made fast round his flukes by means of a log which is sunk on one side and comes up on the other the other end of the chain is taken into the hawse hole forward and made fast to the bowsprit Bitts.

After supper the first watch on deck send up the cutting falls and get up the Try gear, break out and fill both casks or Butts with water. The next watch clean out the try pots, lash the oil casks and get every thing in order, the morning watch clear up the decks

At 5 o'clock all hands are called, the Capt, 1st 2^d & 3rd mates get over the side on stages lashed on purpose and the crew station themselves at the Windlass ready to heave away upon the blubber as fast as it is hove in it is sent down into the blubber room, and then the head which is disengaged from the body is hauled up and a hole cut into it and the spermatic is baled out by means of a bucket made fast to a long pole. The Try works at are now set to work and two men sent into the blubber room to cut up the blanket pieces (as the strips are called) which are taken from the body into horse pieces, these are then taken by the tender and hauled along to the mincing hole where they are cut up into slices about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick and are then consigned to the try pots. It would be a curious sight to a stranger to come on board of a ship trying out in the night the fire from the try work shooting up half as high as the main top illuminating the large sails and making the whole ship look as though she was on fire, while the men could be seen flitting about just as greatly all over as though they had been dipped in oil and their faces looking as shining as so many looking glasses. The oil is then put in casks and rolled aft till it gets perfectly cool and is then stowed down into the hold. All hands now turn out and give the ship a thorough scrubbing and then we are all right for another & so we go

Journal of a Whaler

Journal of a Whaler

~~46~~ Journal of a Whaler man

Oct 5th Made the Island of Ohooga or Woods Island one of the Marquesas. We had been on the lookout for land two or three days as the Capt's chronometer was out of the way and he did not know exactly where he was accordingly we kept one man on each bow in our night watches for 3 nights on the 3^d day in our watch aloft I raised the land and showed it to the rest of the watch they all said it was a cloud and some of them laughed at me and told me it was Cape Fly away. The mate took the Spy glass and after looking at it a minute he sang out Land ho. Where away says the 1st mate $\frac{1}{2}$ point on the weather bow, sir. The mate told the Capt and he said it was no such thing! But it would be land any hour and after running all that day at the rate of 6 knots an hour at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 we hauled our main yard aback off the Island at the distance of 6 miles from it.

This is a savage Island and no man dares land on it - the inhabitants men and women swim of to the ship with bunches of yams, cocoanuts and bananas which they will exchange for cloth tobacco or the scraps which are left of the whale blubber after the oil is tryed out and which they eat with great avidity they are all naked except a small bunch of grass or piece of cloth 4 or 5 inches square which they tie round their loins by means of a string. The next morning we ran in a little for the, but as it was so early we went away before they were up. We ran down to the island of Oheahhoa or as it is pronounced in English Newheaver. There are two harbours to this island, but one of them Gypsee Bay is owned by such savages as those at Woods Isl, the other one is owned by those who are friendly to the whites. Whale ships go in here to recruit and the French are building a fort on it there is a french frigate there now, and two American whalers, the

Journal of a Whaler
atantick and Splendid of Nantucket and Oldtown on
Martha's Vineyard. We ran into the bay and backed our
main yard and the capt went on board of the Splendi
The King and Queen of the Island were on board of her
The Queen was a good looking young woman with a shore
brook for a dress reaching nearly to her knees and the
rest of her was naked. She was tattooed a little on the
face and all of her feet one half way up to her knees was
tattooed very handsomely and looked at a little distance
off like a pair of stockings

There are thousands of Cocoa nut trees on this island, and
for a head of tobacco we could get a dozen. It was the same
way with yams plantain and bananas. There were a few
pine apples on this island but they were not very plenty.
The French soldiers offered a dollar a pound for our tobacco
etc but we had none to spare. There was a Nantucket
Whaler a short time ago went into Gypsee Bay by mistake
and sent her boat in to trade the boat's crew were all
well armed and went in within a furlong of a mile of
the shore and stopped the kannakers came swimming of
to them bringing the fruits of the island and every thing
went on well. the sea was black with the islanders
and all appeared to be quite friendly. The capt happening
to look toward the shore saw with alarm that she
was drifting apparently in to the shore and was then
within a short distance! he ordered his crew to stern
all and soon regained their former distance he went
to trading again but kept a sharp look out pretty soon
the boat began to run in again and no power seemed to
be employed. one of the men happening to look down
in the water by the side of the boat saw five or six
cannakers, loose of the heel and swimming in shore with
her. The fellows saw they were discovered and immediately

put out for the shore. The capt immediately went on board of his ship and left the bay. He went up to the other bay and found he had made a mistake which came very near costing him his life for if they had once got him to the shore they would have had their heads off before they could work and they would have made a fine meal for the savage rascals.

We left the island that night and are now steering for Otaheite 9th Saw the Chain Islands; these are low sandy islands surrounded by coral reefs; they are all covered with cocoanut trees. Here they are bearing fruit year after year enough to supply a nation and no one gets them

10 Saw Sperm Whales and lowered but did not get any
11 Saw whales lowered and struck a very small calf but the iron broke and we lost him.

Oct 14th Steering S.S.W. with a fresh breeze and very thick weather. at 11 o'clock it cleared up and we saw the island of Miatea close on board of us on our weather beam. Haul'd our wind and stood for it till we were within 2 miles of it and then squared away for Otaheite

15th Raised the Island of Otaheite saw Blackfish

17 Beccalmed till this time off the Island. at 1/2 past 5 light breeze sprang up, took a pilot on board and stood in for the harbour. This island is surrounded by a coral reef through which there are but two passages in which ships can go. When we were near enough to the reef the colours were half masted and immediately every ship in the harbor sent boats to tow us in for the passage is only about as wide as the ship is long and they have to employ boats to keep the ship in the right track. Came to anchor in 25 fathoms water within 1/2 mile of the shore. The sails were now lowered onto the caps and clewed up the jibs hauled down and the fore and main sail hauled

Journal of a Whaleman

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up. The Starboard watch was called off to furl the main and mizen sails, and the larboard watch furled the fore and head sails. This was done in a few minutes and all hands on deck for hauling down the slack of the sheets and coiling up the rigging. In a few minutes the decks were clear and we had time to look around us & what a curious sight was it for an american! The ship surrounded by canoes filled with half naked Indians and the decks so crowded with them that it was difficult moving around. all of them had some kind of fruit or other such as green and ripe Cocoa nut - oranges bananas pine apples guavas lime rees bread fruit and all others peculiar to a warm climate. No women were allowed to come on board ship as they were tattooed and to transgress would be death. The place where we lay was as calm and smooth as the surface of any pond and on 2 sides of us were the tall Cocoa nut trees with their abundant fruit and beneath their shade were scattered about the huts of the natives. Farther down and about the centre of the beach were houses of the French, English & American consuls, with their respective flags flying in the wind. In the morning we got out our water casks and towed them to the watering place but owing to some misunderstanding we did not file any that day the next day we filed the casks and then we had a regular job of it. We had to roll all our water amounting to 250 barrels about 100 yards to the waters edge and then roll them out another 100 yards till we were up to our necks in the water. This was no light job as some of our casks held 9 barrels of water. After we had got them rafted the 3 boats hooked on in a line and towed with a song to the ship and as we rounded the stern every man gave 3 cheers. We then went on board snaked the cables and in 2 hours it was all safe on board.

Journal of a Whaleman

21 As we had got all our water stowed down the Starboard watch had liberty to go on shore As I do not belong to that watch I don't know much about their proceedings but some of them came off slightly intoxicated, though I am happy to say that none of our temperance men failed. Before they went on shore however the capt called us all aft and preached to us after the following manner Now we have got the heaviest of our work done I am going to give you a run on shore - if any of you run away I shall catch you & I have to pay my main-mast - I will pay ~~you~~ 300 dollars apiece for you & cruise around here 3 months but what I will have you. I dont know as any of you want to run away but if you do and I catch you I will take away every thing you have got except one shirt and pair of trousers, you shall not have anything you have earned. I will flog you worse than ever you heard of and every port I go in to I will keep you in irons in the run night and make you work daytimes and you shall not set foot on shore again this voyage. He then gave them 75 cents apiece and away they went. The next day our watch went on shore with the same money which passes for a dollar here and for which he charges us a dollar. We had pretty good times going round and looking at the productions of the island talking with the women and so on. When we first went on shore we went to an eating house kept by an american darkie and spoke for our dinners. Some went off to drink and roll nine pins and the rest to see the place I wandered around till I was tired among the huts of the Kannakas or Indians till I was nearly tired and then went in to one and got the girls to sing. I never heard such beautiful singers, their voices are finer than ever I heard

Journal of a Whaler by W. A. Allen & Westbrook. 25.
in any other place and though I could not understand one
word of their language yet I could not bear them enough
I would go in to one of their huts and talk with them a little
(many of them understand english tolerably well) and then
get them to sing. I went into a hut about 4 miles from
the town where there was 3 girls and as I was pretty tired
I lay down on a mat and got them to sing till they sung
me to sleep, and did not wake up till nearly sunset, when
I was obliged to steer my course for the boat. The women
are very good natured and do their best to entertain
strangers. When I got down to the boat our 3^d mate and one
of the men with the name of Teachout was missing & now
came the beginning of trouble. The rest of us went on board
and our liberty was stopped till he got his men. The next
day we went to work breaking out and coopering our
Beef and Pork and no Indians were allowed to come
along side to sell us anything, though we did not
care much for that as the forecastle was full of fruit
that we got the day before.

26. The capt. came on board to day with Teachout and
immediately seized him up in the main rigging and
gave him 40 lashes on the bare back. He then had him
put in irons and stowed down in the run till we
left port. After we had got our beef & pork coopered we were
allowed to go again on shore. This time our third mate
and the cabin boy left. our liberty was again stopped
but Mr A finding he could not get away gave him
up and came on board. The old man raved and swore
he would put him in irons, but he could get none
of his officers to back him and he had to give it up.
Employed in wording and getting cocoa nuts Oranges
Bananas pine apples on board the ship and getting
ready for sea.

Manuscript Read by Waller

As our men were all on board but Raymond the cabin boy we had liberty on shore again. About 12 o'clock as Mr Arys and myself were to work up in the fore top there came up a squall and as the ship swung round I saw that the ship dragg'd her anchor. I said nothing for I did not know certain, but Mr W. saw it and hung out to let go the Larboard anchor though there was not a man on deck.

We ran forward and cut the ring stopper and away went the anchor. It brought us up just clear of the reef or there would have been an end of the S. R. At night we went to work and got up our Star Board anchor which was foul and as the wind was fair we loosed the main topsail and jib, got up the larboard anchor and ran farther down the harbour and came to anchor again. got every thing on board but Raymond could not be found. To day we loosed our sails and weighed anchor again to try our luck on the ocean. We ran out of the passage with a fair wind and had but just got clear of it when the breeze which was blowing fresh outside struck us and made the old ship career to her bearings we took in topgallant sails and flying jib and the capt went again on shore with the pilot. The wind increased and we were soon under reefed topsails. beating to windward to clear the island of Enno we were employed thus for 3 days tacking ship every 2 hours till we were pretty well tired and his Lordship got ready to come on board. he came out in the mle of N.B. 16 mos out 1000 barrels. we ran down to her and our captain came on board. we now squared our yards in company with the mle, the men were sent to mastheads and one of the Hannackas was telling me about his getting whale here last cruise as the men at mastheads hung out where the blow

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We set signals for the N. who did not see them, backed the main yard and lowered. Got fast to a 20 barrel whale and the old man lowered with his ship keepers and got fast to a hundred barrel whale. We turned up the 20 barrel whale but the old man had no such luck owing to the fear and inexperience of his boat's crew who seldom lower their oars got cramped and the boat upset. 2 boats from the N. came along and the capt told them if they would kill the whale and save his boat they should have half of the whale. Accordingly one of the boats took the Capt and crew and carried them onboard the N. and the mate struck the whale, he seen him spouting thin blood and lost him. As our boat was going on board unsuccessful we espied a whale going slowly to leeward spouting blood, we pulled up and fastened and he soon died. The N. ran down to us and we gannet up the whale and returned on board. We hove in our whale and the next day spoke the N. They had done nothing to the whale as their capt said their main mast was not strong enough to hoist in his blubber! Here was fresh work for us, they dropped the whale and we took him alongside, hove him in and tryed him out they made 115 barrels and we gave them 40 which they had not ought to have had as they did not save our boat which made the old man mad enough. We are now running in company with the N. for Pitcairn Island to get recruits for the ship. Saw two pretty Island of which I have forgotten the name while we were trying out.

54 Journal of a Whalerman by W. H. Atten.

Lo, as the sun from his ocean bed springing,
Broad over the water, his gleaming light throws,
Hark! from the masthead, the cheerful cry rings again,
"Hard on our lee beam a whale there she blows."

Call up the sleepers there, Larboard, and Starboard men,
Main yard aback men, the boats clear away,

Hard on our lee beam, see the red waters gleam,
Writhing and foaming, a gallant dismay.

Low as Leviathan in glory she's lying,
Making the sea her voluptuous bed,

Over her the sea birds are wearily flying,
Foaming, the billows break over her head.

High wide and sinewy, there goes her dark flukes
Slowly, and stately, they sink in the main,

Peek all your oars awhile, rest from your weary toil,
Waiting and watching her rising again.

Row, hearties row, the pride of your nation,
Stretch to your oars, till your aching sides low;

Now of your blood, let us have demonstration,
Bend to your thwart, give away all you know

See how the boats advance gaily as to a dance
Fleeting like shadows across the blue sea
Up now and give her some - send all your ^{home} iron,
Cheerly stern all trim the boat - see all clear

Gallied and sore flakes & fins in commotion
Black skin and oars all confound in the spray
While loud shrill and clear rings our horn,
Gallied and lost the brigs too in dismay

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Journal of a Whaler by C. W. Allen
Haul line every man gather in all you can
Lances and spades from the thwart clear away

Up now haul on again fasten each boat a main
Safely and surely while she holds us in play

Surrounded by foes yet with strength undiminished
So wildly she thrusts the seas in her rear
A lance in her life and the contest is finished
Shrinking she sinks with her chimney on fire

Loud rings the cheerful shout clear from each scamer
Mocking the sea in its terrible roar
Only look at her die see the red signal fly
There she rolls fin out and the conflict is o'er

Doooo - Doooo - Doooo - Doooo -

Journal of a Whaler

November 25th This day we have had a whole sail breeze and a smooth sea. This afternoon, we, the Bow boat crew had a watch below and at 4 o'clock we turned out and went to masthead as usual. The Fore top gallant cross trees were occupied by Mr Shields a native of New York and George Steven a native of Pennsylvania of Dutch descent. Mr Deyers and myself were on the bunt of the Fore top gallant sail. We had been aloft about half an hour when I was startled by a short exclamation of distress above me. as I turned my eyes up I was startled to see a body falling past me with inconceivable velocity, and instantly the thrilling cry of "man overboard" was raised. I watched the man as he fell; when he passed me he was going feet downwards in a slanting direction when he got down as far as the topsail yard he was lying perfectly flat parallel with the water and both arms stretched over his head as if trying to grasp something. In this position he struck the water face downwards with a terrible crash; the water flew as high as the foot of the fore sail! In a few seconds he came up to the surface and then both arms were partly stretched out in front of him, and he never moved more his cap was off and came up by the side of him and his hair lay floating on the water in a moment a sea came and swept his coat over his head. It was George Steven. Poor George!! When he struck it must have killed him instantly!! In the mean time the ship was luff'd into the wind and a boat lowered and pulled to the place where he was last seen, but when they got there he was 12 feet under water, another boat was lowered but after pulling around a short time it returned on board, the Fore top gallant sail set and we braced forward and kept on our way leaving poor George to his fate.

Journal of a Whaler by W^t A. Allen 57

Shields, says he was trying to buckle his belt around him
he had tried 3 times to do it but could not make out
and the next time he was thrown out of the crosstrees
he had been more than usually downhearted to day
and had been talking of home, of his mother and sister
poor fellow! he has been in a perfect hell on board of this
ship, and all he thought or dreamed of was home. For now
he sleeps in a lonely grave in a place where few ships
ever go, in a stormy latitude where nothing but the gong
and a few other birds are ever seen, ten thousand miles
from his native home. Latitude South 32 degrees Longitude
west 137 deg. 42 miles. Before the poor man was hardly cold
the old man came down into the forecastle and began
to lug away his clothes &c and grumbling because he could
not find more! Why did not the old man stop there
all night making short tacks and keeping men on
the lookout to see if he could hear anything of him
and set lights? the man might have only been stunned
and after a time came to himself. At any rate it
would have looked better in him. The next day we
went aft and requested him in a proper manner
to send up his royal yards as all sperm whalers do
for the men in the crosstrees to lean on and hold on
to instead of swinging about by the ships pitching and
nothing to hold onto but 2 small ropes and which
in rough weather as man is obliged to hold on so
hard that in an hour his hands will be as bloodless
and cold as a dead persons! but no! he growled out
he was not going to have his mast lumbered up,
there was no occasion for a man to tumble ^{out} of the
crosstrees!! & that was all the consolation we got
however he made out to send up a piece of rope to
sieve on the front part of the shrouds, to catch a man

55. Rems. of Sea Life. by W. A. Allen

Dec 2^d Raised Alcairens Island & stood for it with a fresh breeze right after us, about half an hour afterward we raised a sail also standing for the island. We calculate to go on shore to see if we can get recruits for the ship at the place where we land is on the lee side of the island we ran round it and as we luff'd too we clewed down and reef'd the topsails. We ran down to within about 3 miles of the landing place when a canoe came off to us in a sea no living American could have lived in a canoe that we took right on board and which one man could carry round the decks at his pleasure. He accosted the cast, politely in English which he speaks as his native tongue. Need I say he was one of the descendants of the mutineers of the English ship ^{the} Bounty. Perhaps you may not know their history so I will give you the outline of it. After they had ran their ship on shore on the Island they lived quietly for a short time when they concluded to take their ships and go to Tahiti and get some women for wives and come back and settle the Island. They accordingly embarked and came to anchor in the harbour of O. After they had got women enough they suddenly weighed anchor and left the island. They ran back and after having landed their women they destroyed the ships. The ringleader of the mutiny John Adams was chosen governor and they lived a number of years unknown till an English ship discovered the island, the English sent a schoolmaster on the island to instruct them. When I was there, there was only one of the first settlers there and old woman whose head was whitened with the suns of an hundred years but yet she could take a load and travel off with it where not one of our ships company could go.

Whale Fishing in the South Pacific

If any people live happy they do. they compose one large family with the schoolmaster for their head. What one has belongs to all and what one knows they all know. The women do about all the work if there is any such thing as work there. When the capt went on shore he carried a sample of his goods & the schoolmaster called them all together and what each one wanted was put down. We bought 120 bushels of sweet potatoes some yams &c. & then they had a general distribution of the payment. From the place where they live to the harbour is down a hill almost as steep as the roof of a house. They carry their vegetables to the harbor on their backs and in wheelbarrows without legs so that they can sit on them and guide them where it is too steep to walk. They are nearly as dark as the kannas which is caused by the sun. They talk the same as we do and know no other tongue though it was noticed by several of our men that when they talked together we could not understand them. They are very curious to know about America and are very anxious for books and whatever is given them they are not satisfied till you write your name and native place on it. There is not one on the Island large enough to talk that cannot read and write. They are all religious or as the kannakers term them, missionaries. Five or six years ago they all took a notion to go to take it the capt of a ship gave them a passage. They staid there a short time and some of them died and every thing was so differant from their home and so much wickedness was carried on that they could not stand it and they gave every thing they had ^{collars} with them to a capt of a ship to carry them back cost 700

Journal of a Whalemans

We got permission to go up to the town and we looked round and had a gam with the people. They gave us some fruit and we had quite a good time there they do not allow any strangers to settle on the island. If any man is left there on account of sick he has got to come under an engagement to leave as soon as he is able. We got our recruits on board and left the island with regret for it seemed as though we were at home with people that could talk white

Dec 15th Calm to day, raised whales 8 miles to windward of the ship at 8 in the morning lowered and after a steady strong pull of 6 hours during which time we stopped only long enough to get a drink of water we got up with them. As our boat, the bow boat was the fastest we went on first and struck a 30 barrel whale, the way he kicked was glorious as it was calm and the whales were still we went on him with paddles, and when he kicked he knocked the water into the boat with such force that it sent all the men sprawling over to the other side of the boat. We slackened line till he got a little out of our whale and then held on till Mr Stewart got fast to one of the other whales that were crowded around ours as if in sympathy of his suffering. Mr Stewart and Mr Worth got fast and then we went at ours we had some difficulty in getting up to our whale on account of the loops ones round him who kept kicking away most gloriously. We made out to get the 2nd iron in him and then he took a start to try us on a dead run, and away we went in high style with 6 whales at the head of the brot

Adventures in the Pacific

all in a row going it like all natur possessed of the boy said. After about half an hour he concluded to hold on a bit and spit on his hands (and we thought it was high time for we could just see the ships top gallant-sails) and we then went alongside of him and let a little of the pure air of heaven into his vitals which soon eased him of the cares and troubles of this world amen.

As soon as we got our whale used up we looked for the other boats but nothing could be seen of them at last we caught site of a small speck in the horizon which as it neared us proved to be Mr. Stev^{art} and his whales they were going at such a rate that the wind had taken all their hats off and I never saw such a sight in my life as I saw that day and which made me laugh till the tears rolled down my cheeks in the first place came about 25 whale all in a row makin the ocean one street of foam then came the boat in the head of which was Mr. G with his bald head shining in the sun as it glanced by like a comet. Then came his bounyan who seemed to be calculating how long it would be before he would get something to eat then came the midship oarsman a young man of 25 with a pate as bald and his bosom the corner of his mouth drawn down and his eyes closed as though he had forgotten every thing about this world and his concern. Then came the tub oarsman an angel of darkness commonly called darkie or lasses me nigger in a high state of excitement with nothing to be seen in his dark face but the white of his eyes. After oarsman seemed to be busy examining the countenance of old gourd the midship oarsman to see if he could perceive any signs of life

67 Whaling Scrapes in the Pacific
and last of all the boatsteerer who was to busy noticing the movements of the whales to examine the state of his boat's crew. They were fast to him till dark but he would not be killed and they were obliged to cut

Mr W. had better success with his whale, the Boat-steerer killed the whale with his iron, & Mr W put a lance into another which set him spouting blood. We got them along side and all cleared up before dark. We hove them in and got our tackles down and ready to go to trying out in 2 hours and 40 minutes. We began to mince and the old man went aloft and in a minute the old man sung out "there he ripples, there whale, get your boats ready." Then he sung out again "hold on, it's a dead whale." We lowered and got him and it proved to be the whale that Mr W. lanced. This was a windfall, we up with the tackles and rowed him in in short notice. Tried him out, all 3 made 75 barrels. I stow my foot with the Coopers hammer which gave me a watch below for 9 days.

Jan 1st Spoke ship Grillon of N.B. 8 mos out 105 barrels
" 7th Spoke ship Cortes of N.B. 6 mos out 300 barrels
Jan 1 Heard that the name of another ship that we saw up to windward was the Charles Frederick Received letters from home per Cortes

Jan 27 Spoke Barque Pantheon of W. Bedford & Sons Henry Clay Nantucket. Pantheon 19 mos out 400 bbls & H.C. - 37 mos out 2150 bbls sent a letter by her

Jan 28th 4 ships in sight to day

Jan 30 At 1 past 7 A.M. we raised whale, 3 miles to windward of the ship going quick we lowered instantly and pulled till 1st past 9 came aboard and got our dinners lowered and pulled till 1st past 9 and Mr Worth got fast to a 25 ton whale. All 4 boats were

Journal of a Whaler

pretty near together and Mr. Skefford fastened to him. Our boat and Mr. Ripner's kept on for the school who were now about 3 miles off going like all possessed. We started off like the wind and pulled till we could see nothing of the fast boat, we then hove up, took a drink of water all round turned round and took a look at the whales who were about a mile nearer than they was drew a long breath and started again. Pulled till we could see nothing of the ship's signals. Hove up took a drink of water and a fresh chaw of tobacco took another look at the whales who were now about 1 mile off going some slower than they was which gave our poor wearied frames and sp^{it} a fresh brace. We were now about 2 miles ahead of the other boat who were now about wearied out but were still going on all they knew, we were now about out of sight of the ship. We started off again and pulled till we were within 100 yards of the whales who were now lying quite still & as it was quite smooth and we were afraid they would hear us we took on paddles and went up to one and we were but just in time for when the boatsteerer stood up to strike him he was just going down. With the speed of lightning he threw his iron and was successfull down he went like a rocket and now we were afraid he would take our line. We had two turns round the loggerhead and three men holding on while it was going out so fast that there was a perfect cloud of smoke caused by the friction of the line round the loggerhead tho' two men were constantly pouring water into the cabin. We made signals for more line to the other boat and in the mean time we held on till the boat was down level with the water. Now was a time of deep anxiety nothing could be heard but the roar of the line as it ran

Odds and Ends of the Western Seas

out of the boat. anxiously we watched the approach of the other boat while we had but a few fathoms more line to spare. Hurah! he is still! he is rising! was the cry of every man in the boat as we felt the line slack in our hand. Haul line every man says the mate and haul line cry the crew as we hauled it in hand over fist. In a few minutes he made his appearance on the water rolling and fighting in a terrific manner. It was truly frightful to think of going up to him, but there was no time to spare, we were many miles from the ship, it was near night and we had nothing in the boat to drink, and but a few mouthfulls of bread no coals to stand the chill air all night and moreover if we got slow we knew after dark it would be a gone case with us as the ocean was full of those terrible fellows the sharks well to make a long story short we hauled up to him and gave him the 2 iron. Mr Kibner went up to him and fastened he instantly threw himself tail first out of the water and Mr K narrowly escaped being shot he brought his flukes down with such force that the report was as loud as a 4 pounder. Both boats now haul on to him and in a short time we killed him. We got the iron out and the line clear and all ready for a tow by sunset. we could just see the ship which did not appear to near us any. we got to towing before dark and pulled till dark we then set lights and pulled till 12 o'clock at night when we got along side. How you got a whale? says the old man, and that was the first he knew of it. Mr W had killed his whale, got him along side and hove in his blubber, head & jaw. we got our whale fast and got our supper at $\frac{1}{2}$ past one at night. There was a pull for you! 15 hours without including the time we were at dinner we had been uppon a constant stirring

Journal of a Whaler

The time was to be divided from 11 past one till 5 o'clock between the 3 watches allowing not quite 2 hours to each watch for sleep after such hard work: at 5 all hands were called and got our whale hove in by 10 o'clock when we got our breakfast. Cleared away cut up our blubber and got dinner at 2. 30 o'clock raised whales to windward lowered and pulled till 7 but they were going to fast got supper set try works going. At noon next day raised whales lowered and pulled till dark but got none they were going to fast.

These 3 days spoke Ship St. Elaz. Barque Pantheon who got 3 small whales. Barque Mary Frazier & 8 other ships we did not speak all chasing the same whales.

Sat Feb 5th got our whales tryed out in the casks and all ready to stow down amount 65 barrels

The St Elaz got a whale that made 50 barrels who stoe 4 boats and they lost 3 men

Feb 6 spoke Ship York of Oldtown 16 mos out 55-0 sperm 1800 right whale Lat 17 miles south Long 123 west

Feb 10 spoke Ship ~~Constitution~~^{Massachusetts} of N. Bedford 23 mos out 1100 barrels sperm. Last Wednesday they got a 20 barrel whale who stoe 2 boats but hurt no one. The sea was covered with whales as far as the eye could reach 2 ~~boats~~ ships in sight and both of them chasing seperate schools. Another ship in sight to night as far as the eye could reach. Feb 11 spoke Ship Alexander Goffin 28 mos out 1800 sperm. Saw Finbacks 32 with day. Calm today.

Handscrlt of a Whale Ship

February 14th 1843 - Morning Scene

At 4 o'clock in the morning watch it being the starboard boats crew on deck, the capt came on deck, went to the wheel, and found the helmsman asleep; he next went to the watch header, who was also stretched out on the mizen hatch astern. Then went forward, and missed one of the men, he called for him, and he came up out of the forecastle, where he had been to call the cook, and after he had called him he lay down on a chest, where he had been about 10 minutes when the capt called him. He came on deck, and the capt began to log him with a piece of rattling stuff. Crandal took the rope from the old man, and then the capt told him to go aft, for told him he did not know about that, he did not care about going aft to get a flooring. Will you go aft or not? No. I am damn if I do! You won't, ha? we'll see! The capt went down below, called his mates, and came forward. When the man saw them coming, he stripped off his coat in readiness for them. The capt came first and while he was busy with him, the mate seized him by the hair, and threw him down. They scuffled some time and then Joe gave up. He is a large powerful man and could have handled them both easy but he knew he would get no help from the men and the capt would not hesitate to shoot him if he could not conquer him any other way, and so he gave up. They tied his legs and hauled him aft to the mizen rigging, striped his back and seized him up and gave him 15 or 20 lashes with the cat. He then began to jaw the watch header and said he had a good mind to seize him up by the side of Joe. No soon were the words out of the capt's mouth than the watch header's coat was off and his sleeves roll'd up, while the capt and all hands could see by his determined

Journal of a Whaleship Feb. 6th 1843 by W^m A. Allard.

step, swelling muscles and flashing eye that he was not a man to be trifled with especially when he was ^{acc} of the crime as he was. But the capt did not think it best to try it & Joe was cut down. All hands were called and as soon as we were dressed we were called aft and the capt explattered a while about what had been done and then told us to go forward & Joe to go to his duty again. The watch went aloft and the capt offered 10 dollars for a large whale or 5 for a small one, the rest of us scrubbed off decks and every thing is the same as usual. At 4 o'clock ^{P.M.} one lone large whale was rais covered and pulled till sunset but could not get him, so Mr Aeyers did not get the 10 Dollars nor we the oil. This puts me in mind of a little history of Juan Fernandes. It will be recollectec when we were there that we had some men run away, one of them, the Blacksmith was seen in the company of this crandale who was then a resident on the Island having left the ship Juniper of N.B. when she was three watering. There were also 4 other men on the island running away from other ships who were regular poor miserable outcasts and as I was a quiet good kind of a man and would not have more to do with them than he could possibly help they hated him and wished to get rid of him. They accordingly stuffed the old man with the idea that he was instrumental in getting them to run away and volunteered to put him in our boat if he came down there before we left. This the old man agreed to and when he came down again they got behind him and taking him by surprise they threw him into the boat. Our old man was raving round, ordering us to knock the Bugger down if he made any resistance, and swearing he

Journal of a Whaler by W. Cullen

would cut him in inch pieces when he got on board
the ship. Joe told him that he had nothing to do with
getting his men to run away &c. When we got on board
Joe was sent into the Cabin where he staid till the
Capt. got the Blacksmith who cleared him of every-
thing. He said he never hinted to Joe that he was
going to run away, and that all the conversation he
had with him was, he asked Joe what kind of place
it was, who answered poor enough. The Capt. now
told Joe he had done him a bad turn that he would
now do him a good turn! That was that he would ship
him and give him the 190th lay or he would set him
on shore the first land we made!! A good turn sure
enough, take a man by force from the land and then
make it up to him by giving him a green hand's
lay!! Joe declined shipping and when we got in call'd
the old man set him on shore. Soon after the junior
Joe's old ship came in and our capt. told Capt. H. that
one of his men was on shore there Capt. H. did not
want him but he gave orders to have him taken
up and put in the stocks in the Callaboose and told
Capt. W. or our capt. that if he wanted him he might
take him or else he would take him on board his
own ship and flog him!! The consequence was that
poor J. lay in the stocks till he was almost eaten up
by vermin and then, rather than go on board his
own ship and endure the the tender mercies of Capt.
H. who is a noted tyrant and made his brags that he
could seize up a man with as much compposure
as he could sit down to his dinner and flog him
he shipp'd in our ship!. We spoke a ship in the night
when we were trying out our last whales and he spok
of seeing the junior and Joe who was standing near engine

Journal of a Whaler by W^t Allen 1843

the news he told him that that it was a constant scene of flogging on board of her, that the capt & mate who is as bad as the capt, were generally drunk that once in particular the mate got his pistols and was going to shoot one of the men when fortunately it went off in his hand and blewed it all to pieces and that he came very near loosing his arm by the mortification. I have forgotten whether he said the mate was drunk at this time or not. This was told us by an Englishman belonging to Sidney as man who did not know that he was interested in the junior at all. So much for Whalers
Feb-29 Spoke Barque Pantheon, and Ship Walter Scott of Nantucket 27 mos out 900 barrels sperm. The Pantheon got oil out of the same school that we got our last. Gam'd till 12 at night with ~~them~~.
21 or - Again spoke Ship W.G. and are in company with her at present. One of the kannakers and shipp'd in October a very small man is at present in a very critical position, he has been sick for some time back and he is now so low that we do not expect him to live 48 hours. He is very intelligent has been to America and England, and it is 20 years since he left his home our next port is his native place and he has been making great calculations on one more seeing it but in all human probability he will never see it again

Journal of a Fisherman by W. C. Allen

Feb 23^d 1843

Died today at 3 o'clock P.M. George Worth a kannacker we shipped at Otaheite so named by the 1st Capt he sailed with and the one that I have spoken of on the other page. He was sewed up and brought on deck and laid on the main hatches. At sunset the main yard was hauled aback, the gangway rail was taken out, the body was laid on a board, the coal U.S. flag was spread over it for a sail, the signal of our ship was hoisted half mast high and all hands gathered around with bare heads and sorrowful looks to pay the last rites to a departed shipmate. He was sewed up in canvass with a weight at his feet. He was then placed on a board one end of which projected overboard. The Capt then dressed the crew in a short appropriate speech, a prayer was then read and with the last sentence "Trusting in thy mercy, oh Go^d we consign one of our fellow creatures to the deep" the board was raised and the body was cast in the deep blue sea there to remain till the last trumpet shall summons the nations to appear at the judgement seat.

We lay there about half an hour then braced forward and kept on our way Lat 1 degree south 123° 45' miles west.

Feb 26th Spoke Ship Flavision of N. B. 19 mos out 825 bbls, bows out from the Sandwich Islands, which is to be our next port. Saw Finbacks Blackfish Porpoise & Brile

27th Saw Black fish, Employed in breaking out fore peak & cooping shrouds

Mar 1st Finished Coopersing & stowing down

Mar 2^d Sent down Main sail and repairing it

Journal of a Whaler by W. H. Allen
The Pirate

In Scotland of late three brothers did dwell
Three brothers of late as they say

And they did cast lots to see which of them
Should go robbing all on the salt sea

The lot fell upon Henry Martin

The youngest of the three brothers three
Now he's gone robbing all on the salt seas

To maintain his two brothers and he
He had not cruised a long winter's night

A long winter's night cruised he
Before he espied a lofty tall ship

Come bearing down under his lee

Who's there who there cries Henry Martin

Who's there coming under my lee?

I'm a rich merchant ship for fair London bound

Will you please for to let me pass by

Oh no oh no cries young Henry Martin

Oh no that never can be

Since I have turned rover all on the salt sea

To maintain my two brothers and me

Come back your main topsail and ride your fore tack

And haul your ship under my lee

And I will take from you your rich flowing gold

And your mariners sink in the sea

I'll not back my main topsail nor rise my fore tack

Nor haul my ship under your lee

But I will fight you for my rich flowing gold

And your mariners ^{sail} sink in the sea

Provided after broadside they gave to each other

For the space of two hours or three

But Henry Martin gave him his death wound

And his mariners sunk in the sea

Journal of a Whaler
Caroline Her Young Sailor Hold

Journal of a Whaler by W. H. Allen

March 6th Light winds steering N.N.W. All hands called and one of the men b. the name of McKenzie who is uncommonly hard to waken did not turn out. The mate took a piece of towline 3 feet 9 inches long containing 45 yarns and 2 inches in circumference with which he gave him 14 blows one of which as he was stooping over the fore hatch he received in the small of the back and knocked him down between decks a distance of 7 feet - he was so weak when he came on deck that he could hardly walk! So much for a mate authority on board of the Republican whaler Sam'l Robertson

Lat 6 deg North & Long 133. 725 miles ^{west} nearly S

Mar 7th Employed in painting ship outside

Mar 8th Employed in painting ship inside - caught a porpoise
" 9th Employed in painting ship inside - Saw a spout steering West. If we do not get whales before we get in port we shall look meat enough. Running for the Sandwich Island where we shall anchor and get recruits.

10 Spilt our main top sail, sent it down and bent another steering W.N.W Lat 15.44 north Long 146.3 West

11th Rigged out main topsail and top gallant steering sails and lower topsail and top gallant mast suddenly sails forward standing at the watches steering between the North & West

12th Pleasant weather all sail out steering N.N.W.

16th Raised the islands of Owhyhe, Mowee, Takoorowa & Ranae

17th Employed in beating up to the anchorage. Scrubbed decks 8 hours to day!!

18th There the blowz!! Raised a school of whales lowered and pulled all day, got fast at 8 o'clock killed him and got him alongside and cut him in that night beating up again to Mowee

19 Tying out raised a sail. Pleasant weather.

Journal of a Whaler by W^m Patten

20th Finished trying out; the whale made us 25 barrels. He was struck first by Mr Stuart and afterward by us. He came very near staving us in his dying flurry. 21 Pleasant weather and beating up to Monroe 22^d Pleasant and light winds, at 12 at night we were in a kind of bay and not wind enough to fill the sails and we heard a whale blowing and thrashing with his flukes, but he was so far off we could not see him. Probably he was a humpback as there are plenty of them round here 23^d Beating to windward and got within 7 miles of the harbour when there came up a gale of wind and brought us under a close reefed main top sail. Here we was used up completely. The old man sent all hands below as we had not had much sleep lately except a boatsteerer and one man to look out for the land. The gale lasted 24 hours and we drifted 40 miles to leeward. The next morning we made sail and stood for Monroe and though it was blowing almost a gale of wind the old man vowed he would go in; a man was stationed at all the haulys and sheets and was not suffered to leave them all that night and the next day. 10 o'clock in the next morning we took in top gallant sails, the ship almost on her beam ends got within 5 miles again, blowing fresher and fresher and fresher, double reef'd the topsails. This was too slow work for the Capt. jump up there and shake a reef out of them topsail bellowed he and in 2 minutes it was done and the topsails mast headed and away we went ploughing through it like a noble ship as she is. About 5 o'clock we got up to the

Journal of a Whalerman by W. A. Allen
anchorage and after being baffled by puffs of wind from
every which way we at last cast anchor in our de-
sired port. The Capt went on shore and when he came
off he vowed he was too far from shore. The next day we
up with the anchor and towed her in to a convenient
distance and down mud hook again, got breakfast and
when we came on deck found she had drifted almost
foul of another ship, and brought up. Let her lay that
day and the next morning (Sunday) we carried out
a hedge and hove up our anchor and hauled her in
again, let go, and this time she held. Went with 3
of our boats and helped tow in the Envoy, there were
12 boats fast to it - and the way we walked her in
was a sin!. Got breakfast and then the old man told
3 boats crews to get ready to go on shore. As he had but
12 dollars by him he gave us 25 cents each and sent us
away. We went on shore and had a pretty good time. We had
a good dinner for our 25 cents, and walked round and exam-
ined the town. The general features of the place are pretty
much the same as those of Otaheite with the exceptions
that their huts are not so neat nor the people so well
dressed. Plenty of the men wear nothing but a piece of
rag round their middle. One man I saw with a
handsome blue broadcloth jacket on and not another
rag upon him. Such laughable sights are plenty.
Most of the natives can read and write ~~over~~ their
own language. The missionary establishment is a
pretty place situated upon a hill, or rather half way
up the mountain, facing the harbour or anchorage.
The natives keep a kind of market where they ^{have} ~~sell~~
ships with supplies, and take in payment - Black-
fish oil cotton cloth slops or most any thing.
We bought 55 barrels of sweet-potatoes, 20 barrels of

Journal of a Whaler

Irish potatoes and 20 barrels of yams, lots of pumpkins
a few bananas and 5 or 6 barrels of Garra.

We had a very good time ashore had a good dinner
at an eating house kept by an englis-woman by
the name of Cooper. Each watch had 4 days liberty
and only one of our ship's company got Drunk
and he was one that is always scoffing at or
Temperance folks as he calls us.

But I am sorry to say that some of our men
have given away to the temptation and drink
a little, but as they appear sorry and ashamed of
themselves I am in hopes that they will yet be
reclaimed.

Apr 6th 12 sail of ships made their appearance
in the offing to day bound into this port. They
are just beginning to come in now to recruit
for Japan & the North west coast of America.

List of ships in port at present

Barge Peruvian

	Nye - 30 barrels oil	40 months out
"	Pioneer - 30	5 " "
"	Ragah - 750 "	21 " "
"	Smyrna	
"	Franklin	
Ships	York 2400 weight sperm 19 "	"
"	Charles Drew 800 "	8 " "
"	Envoy 1700 sperm 27 "	"
"	Bartholomew Gosnold 2200 sperm 35 mos out	
"	Erie 1050 sperm 25 mos out	
"	Mechanick St Johns 300 sperm 15 mos out	
"	Gideon Howland 2000 sperm 5 mos out	
"	Wm Thompson 80 sperm 5 "	"
"	James Monroe	
"	Harrison	

Journal of a Whaler by W H. Oliver
Ship Nantucket of Nantucket 750 sperm 22 mos

" Mary -
" Golconda -
" John 750 sperm - 8 mos out
" Nile 1100 " 23 " "
" Charles Phelps 450 sperm - 7 mos out
" Junior 1000 sperm 19 mos out
" North Carolina
" Gratitude 1000 ^{sperm} 24 mos out
" Million
" Friendship

Left Maui in company with the Wm Thompson
and ran down to Honolulu where we have aback
and the Capt went ashore. Left there bound to the
westward on Japan. Ran for an Island which
is not correctly laid down on the charts for the
purpose of determining its Lat. and Long. found
the island in two days lay there about 2 hours
and then kept on our way. This Island is nothing
but a high rock the habitation of thousands of
birds and seals and is a regular lonesome place
for we are the first ship that has been in sight
of it these 10 years the name - Gardner's Island

Journal of a Whaler

May 28th 1843

More Good News!

The Capt. missed 5 or 6 potatoes to day out of the potatoe pen and he called the cook aft who confessed he had taken them to cook for one of the officers. Finding he was not likely to get hold of him for this - he was about to let him go about his business when the Mate stepped up and told him that the Cook and Steward had been swearing and using pretty hard words to one another and the old fellow tucked them up and gave them 17 or 18 lashes each and let them go.

Day before yesterday the old man and the mate had a regular muss and the mate vowed he would leave the ship

*Curse a row in the camp
Rowing fun this - for Sailors!!*

Old Nantucket could not hold his jaw but he must up and tell the Captain, and get them a flogging when he is treated himself more like a dog than an Officer of a ship. but it is all the Old fool knows, so he must be excused. A man that has been 15 years to sea and dont know enough to fetch a whale alongside of a ship cannot be expected to know much. But I do not suppose I had ought to talk so about him for he never done me any harm personally. Let it go for what it will fetch

Wm W. Weston Westbrook Maine

May 25th 1843

Journal of a Whaler by W. H. Allen

A Seawife

May 21st 1863

My Dear Brother

As I feel in a kind of serious humor
to day, and my sense of instructiveness (not destructive)
which is largely developed caused by the present calm
and two or three hours of serious meditation at mast-
head about my distant home and friends, I thought
it would be useful knowing your desires for a life
on the sea to give you a day's work at sea and my
day dream at the top-gallant-mast-head.
To begin, I thought I was sitting at my ease on the
green banks of our own sea shore in a calm sun-
shiny day looking off upon the waters which rippled
and glanced in the sun bearing more like a creation
of fancy than a reality and imagining the plea-
sures of a life on the ocean and - Hello! what the devil
are you doing there at them mast heads? Five-
dollars for a sperm whale! Look sharp!! azaz Gir was
the answer from each mast head and then followed
the usual silence - What a fall! Where was my
dream? broken-scattered-gone. I was again brought
back to the reality of my situation! I had got my
dream - I was at sea - my childhood's wishes were ac-
complished - and is the reality like the dream? Am
I happy? No! No!! No!!! But you may enquire why?
am not happy because the picture of my fancy is
not realized because with all the beauty of the sea
there is mingled more of desolation and misery
than any but a sailor can realize and lastly because
you know you cannot help yourself.

Now then I will begin, In the morning at daylight all hands
are called. The first order is Draw Water, then, muster your

Journal of a Whaler

Scrub Brooms after after scribing decks two hours, Swab
off and get breakfast then go on deck and work till noon
if there is nothing else to do you will probably have to do
your work over again but keeps to work you must till
dark when all hands turn too take in topgallant
sails flying jib, jib foresail and mainsail then
double reef the topsails and then your work is done
with the exception of 4 hour watch in the night
which you have got to stand anyhow The next day
is the same and the next and so on

To be sure there are plenty of shipp which do not believe
in such doings and treat their men with some
kind of respect and not like dogs but you cannot tell
what kind of a man you are going with and therefore
I say to you my brother stay at home & mind your
Business

Yours &c Wm A. A. D.

Mar 29th Blowing very fresh. Saw a large sperm
whale going to North & West - the first we have seen
since we left port

Journal of a Whaler by W^r & A. Allen
"Sea Song"

A bold brave crew, and an ocean blue,

And a ship that loves the blast,

With a good wind pipping merrily

In the tall and gallant mast:

Ha! ha! my boys,

These are the joys

Of the noble and the brave

Who love a life

In the tempest-storm

And a home on the mountain wave

When the driving rain of the hurricane

Puts the light of the lighthouse out;

And the growling thunders sounds its song,

On the whirlwinds battle rout;

Ha! ha! do you think

That the valiant shrink?

No, no! we are bold and brave

And we love to fight,

In the wild midnights

With the storm on the mountain-wave!

Journal of a Whaler
June 2^d Saw Blackfish to-day & lowered this is the first time we have lowered for almost three months so we pulled merrily away with nothing in our insides since yesterday noon but water bewitched and tea begrimed and O! ye States Prison birds rejoice at your own happy fate ^{and} hard bread. May you all be equally blessed who go whaling for a living. The Old Man calculates to make his everlasting fortune this cruise I know by the power he gives us. It does make men so ambitious to have such stimulating food. We are so anxious to see whales that you can see us coming down from masthead with tears rolling down our cheeks as big as hens eggs. If he would only give us some of the coopers white oak shavings instead of the hard bread I think it would be an improvement.

Who would not fight for the country whose law-givers make laws for the protection of seaman. And send out counsels expressly for that purpose and when seaman make complaints to him send them off with the consoling assurance that they are treated as well as they deserve!

But we didn't get the Blackfish! So there now.

We should be in a bad predicament if we should see whales to windward of the ship for I don't believe we could pull a boat against the wind.

June 3^d Began to blow to-day and at night double reef'd the top-sails and furled the fore & main sail & jib at 12 at night furled the fore & mizen topsail & hoisted up the lee voats and made preparations for an ugly blow, but this morning it is more calm though it is very thick yet. Fairer old grub to-day.

Journal of a Seaman by W. H.

April 18th Hard times! Hard times!! I have seen hard times before but the present beats all! You can see the policy of our all-wise captain. Before we went into port we had duff every day plenty of beef & pork, & butter & cheese occasionally. The sailors used to say, calm weather nowt old Bill know what he is about. Old shiver-the-mizen has got his eye skinned, he is forelaying for port nowt hold on till we get out again! if we don't have squalls after this calm weather? - in my eyes! we all knew what he was doing it for. The stow-ho-jack was blind and could see nothing but a Tar-bucket! Before we went in to port a short time we were one day bread-ing out for meat and the old man was stand-ing by the main-mast; and he asked us if we had meat enough adding if we did not have meat enough at any time to come to him. After we were in to port the time that 3 barrels of meat was to last us was 20 days with the addition of two men more in the fo'castle. This is what he calls putting us on allowance! but the allowance is all in the fo'castle and steerage! The meat is divided by the mate into 20 bunches which is tied up, and one bunch is boiled each day out of which the capt-and his 4 mates have as much as they ^{are} ple which is enough to last them till the next day at noon while poor Jack has hardly enough for his dinner and 3 or 4 times the men that came from masthead had none at all!. Now mark the difference; before we went in he could come and enquire if we had meat enough and when we did not tell him know it!. Now we are out and not meat enough for one meal we went to him twice and told him an-

Journal of a Whaler

His answer was, you have meat enough, and if you can't do with what you have you must go without. And again, when the cook spoke about the meat he said he did not calculate for us to have meat 3 times a day!

June 9th Muster off here all of you says the mate so away we go and form a line on the lee side of the Quarters deck to hear what his Excellency had to say. Do you know what those two piggins are on them butts for? yes sir. What? to drink out of? Well then when you want water do you use them and not carry any more water away in your pots for the water goes away quite too fast for my use! Do you understand? Yes sir Cook, what do you do with the tea and coffee you have left? I do not have any left but thick settings sir. very well. Some one spoke and told him as that some of us did not drink tea or coffee but used water. Well then you that use water go and get a pot at meal times. Go forward. How much water he saves by this

Get your breakfast there says the mate. Get breakfast sir says the crew. Each man takes a pot and goes to the cook and gets a pot of coffee and then take another pot and go aft and get a pot of water, making 22 quarts of water more than would have used if he had said nothing about it! This is now done 3 times a day veryly I think his water will go much too fast for my use for the future!

6 o'clock at night. Go aft there all of you: away we go aft and his excellency made us a speech about the meat and after all ended in telling the cook to cook us as much meat as was necessary.

June 10 Saw Whales going to windward lowered with no success,

June 16th 1843

Journal of a Whalemans Voyage
June 16th Saw whales, lowered and after chasing nearly all day
Mr Worth got fast but in 15 minutes the iron dragged and we
lost him lowered 3 times this day

June 17 Saw whales - account on the next page

21 Saw Whales lowered and pulled all day with no success

22 Larboard boat fast - account on next page

23 Saw Whales lowered and no success

24 Chasing Whales at 9 a.m Mr Stuart and our boat
got very near to a large whale, Mr Stuart was nearest so
we let go our boat's sail for him to get fast.

He was going along about two points free about 1½ knots
an hour. Mr Stuart thought he did not go fast enough
so he told his crew to take paddles. No sooner was
the paddles in the water than the whale heard
it or thought he did for he instantly settled and
lay under water listening. The water is as clear as crystal
and we could see him under water laying as still
as though he were dead. I told Mr Arys that the whale
knew too much for Mr Stuart. I don't know about that
said he, he has got an old gun to deal with if he gets
clear of Mr S. We might as well go aboard.

With this comfortable assurance we lay awaiting the
issue. It was a scene of the most intense interest to
us & as it afterward proved not without reason.
In the course of five minutes he came to the surface, lay
still for a moment and then as if satisfied that he was
mistaken kept on his course. The moment Mr S. saw
this his boat sail was hoisted and with as much caution
as possible he laid his boat round and kept directly
after him. Little by little the boat came up with him
and the crew were ordered to take their oars in
their hands to be ready at the least warning.

Continued on page the 8th from this

Voyage of a Whaler

Exam, steps.

June 14th 1843 Now, am going to give you another touch of
royalty - There is a shark under the stern: hung out is
man at masthead. Accordingly the old man hung out
for his fish-line but no fish-line could be found, it was lost
Call all hands, call the men down from aloft there! There was
a dead pause till this was done. Have any of you seen my
line? no answer. Send the watch aloft and keep the watch
below up till they find it! It has gone from that roundhouse
and it never went without hands. If no one has taken
it, it is in the ship somewhere. If they cannot find it
on deck get up burdens over all three hatches and break
her out fore and aft! I swear I will see her hell but I
will have the line! Accordingly all hands went huntin'
after the capl's line. It could not be found on deck. Take off
the fore, maine and booby hatches and look in between
decks! Go down in the forecastle some of you and search!
Steward! Boy! Search that cabin! I went into the forecastle
along with the mate. We looked in all the top bunks till
he came to mine he looked there till he was satisfied
and was passing on to the next when I put my hand
up onto a shelf that was in one corner of my bunk which
he had not seen and took down my line, look here says
I, Mr. Worth, you will never find the line if you do not
look sharper! The Devil, says he a man would want to
begin the first of the voyage to find anything in this ^{the} vocas
and away he put, on deck heartily tired, and I rather think
a little ashamed of his attempt to search the forecastle as
he called it. Report from below. Cant find the line sir!
Take off the lower deck hatches and go down into the
lower hold and look among the casks then! ay, ay sir
away we all went shelter shelter down there and there we

Perry's Allen

searched till night. Come up there and put on the hatches
and we will break out for it in the morning.

It may amuse you to know in what manner we conducted
the search. After we got down there out of sight each one
hunted out a convenient place to lie down, one crept out
and got about a dozen pipes and a tinder box and all hands
went to smoking like fury. One of the volunteers, a Spaniard
who is learning to read English before he went down
put his spelling book into his bosom and when he got
down there stowed himself away where he could get a
gleam of light and went to studying away with great
gravity. I went down between decks and got into the bread
casks and went to cracking hard bread for a living pretty soon
the mate sung out to me to know if I could find it. I nearly
choked myself to death clearing my mouth to answer
Every now and then a doleful sound would come out of the
lower hold as of some one heaving and tugging at something
he could not master. One of the chaps who was trying to
get a better place to lie fell down head first into one of
the cuttines and began to sing out like mad for one of
us to help him out. Every now and then the mate would
come and sing out to know if we could find it and for
us not to get stationary! Can't find it yet sir, but expect
to every minute, and then would follow a general rattling
of casks caused by the boys kicking them, pretty soon one
would creep out and take an observation. If all was right
we would lie still again. One of the men went out on the
jib boom and searched about 3 hours. It was amusing to see
him peaking into the sheave holes and in the rigging as careful
as though he was hunting for a needle. Another took the
limpion out of one of our great guns and ran his arm
in pretty soon he began to sing out for a saw for he said

Log Book of the Whaler

His arm was swelled so that he could not get it out. The old man saw he could not get it for no one knew where it was and that we had just as lief break out as not and he has concluded to drop it least so I think for to day - June 15th we have got our watch below and the rest are doing ship's duty. There was a little oil done to night but now to hunt there are millions of fish round the ship and will stay with us all the voyage if we do not go to fast for them. We catch 3 each night and they are more than the whole ship's company can eat.

June 17th There were blows raised whales this morning at 6 o'clock got breakfast at 6 and lowered away there was about a 5 knot breeze and the whales were so far off we could not see them from the deck we lowered and pulled for them but ~~saw how or as late~~ they got sight of the ship and were off like a streak we were down two hours came on board and just before 10 lowered again we used sails and oars, and got so far from the ship that we could not make out her signals but had not seen any thing of the whales. Still the ship kept on and we could just see that the main top gallant weather ^{top} gun was hauled up, but could not make out what it was a signal to us or not; however as it is the usual signal to pull more to windward to haul up the weather guns of the top-gallant sails, we began to look that way when we saw 2 large whales about a quarter of a mile off dead to windward of us we took in our sails and in a few minutes we were to windward of him, for he was going very slowly to leeward himself. As our boat was ahead, as quick as we got to windward of him she we set our sail and ran directly

Journal of a Whaler

after him. Take your paddles said Mr A. and dig like the devil and let's get on to him before he goes down. We all took our paddles and pawed water like good ones and we soon saw he was ours - if nothing happened. When we got within a boats length of him Mr A told me to lie down my paddle and tend the boat-sail. As soon as we got near enough he called up the boat-steerer - stand by to give it to him solid! mind your oars the rest tend that boat-sail Allen! Every man being ready the boats stern was thrown off from the whale which brought the head of the boat head in contact with the whale about half way between his head and his flukes give it to him - give it to him strong! No sooner said than done - both irons were in him in an instant the boat-sail was let go and all hands steering out of his way. But he was a big fellow and could not handle himself like a little one so we were soon out of danger. The whale just turned about half round gave a kick or two and went down as straight as an arrow and as swift as light round went the line round the loggerhead whizing ^{King} and smoo so that there was a regular cloud in the after part of the boat. Wet line - wet line said Mr A and the tub-oars-man jumped for his water bucket. Now it happens that the mid-ship oarsman a great lump of mortality weighing 200 lbs in his shirt and about half foolish when he saw so big a whale throwing the water about and heard the noise of the line entirely lost his presence of mind and fell down between two thwart with his head and heels up mouth wide open eyes distended to twice their usual bigness and as pale as a chalk directly on top of the bucket and it was only by dint of hard pulling and kicking that we made out to get him up. We instantly wet line and took another turn round the loggerhead but it was no use, the boat

"Whaling Scenes"

was level with the water and we dared hold on no harder
how much line is in the tub said Mr A 50 fathoms sir
in half a minute the boat steerer sung out 4 fathoms in
in the tub now sir Hold on all said Mr A who knife in
hand was standing ready to cut if necessary. As soon as he
sung out hold on it was done and he instantly cut line
but quick as he done it it the whale was quicker for he
drew her down so that she filled half full of water.

18 There was a Nine & Barrel whale gone to port
At 1/2 past two P.M. lowered again, the whales going before the wind
set our ~~sails~~ sails and used paddles. Pretty soon the whales came up ahead of
our boat consequently it was our chance; but the mate who is getting a
little behind the mark for the first officer of a ship determined to
gouge a little so he kept on but as soon as he saw that we should get on
first he hove up and ordered us to do the same, saying that the
whales had gone down (though they spouted at least 8 or 10 times
afterward) and that we were not using fair play! This made Mr
A very angry and he told the mate that it was him that was using ~~fair~~
^{foolish} play and that he would not have any thing more to do with him. We
accordingly went off on our own hook but did not
get any more chances.

18 Saw no whales

19 Raised 2 whales at the noon lowered 3 times but
owing to their being so uncommon they we could
not get past

20 Lowered for whales to day 2 with no success

21 Lowered using nothing but sails and paddles Mr
Stuart & Mr. Tays went off to windward of the ship and
Mr Worth and Mr Ripon to leeward the whales that
we saw kept going slowly to windward till we were out
of sight of the lee boats and could but just see the ships
signals pretty soon we saw signals to take away but we could
not tell if it was ~~out~~ for us or other boats.

Mr & Mrs Eoghan Ó Ríordáin

Pretty soon after this we saw signals for "boat fast, go to her" now the ship was luffing and keeping off and we could no more tell where to go than the man in the moon.

Ship & Land Robertson

Scrapbook

New Bedford Blubber Hunter.

The boat was now up to his flukes, the whale saw them not and Mr. A. motioned to his boatsteer to stand up and take his iron. This was done, the boat was along side of the monster and nearly half way up to his head. The boatsteer braced himself firmly and took deliberate aim at the side of the monstrous animal and at that very moment he saw the boat; Give it to him, for gods sake give it to him strong! The harpooner wanted no second command but let him have his first iron soldid; high in the air went his enormous flukes and took the 2^d iron which the harpooner threw and sent it whizzing and whistling high in the air.

Down went the whale, down, down as swift as an arrow, two turns round the loggerhead and the bows of the boat down almost level with the water, the line smoking and sparkling, and the tail on which the line has to run out of the bows of the boat dropping out until into the sea; every man in the boat except Mr. A. and the harpooner, as pale as dead persons and as helpless as children. Spring, Spring hard every mothers son said Mr. A. He is taking their line do Spring so we accordingly laid back and got there just in time to bend our line on to theirs; they threw the remainder of their line out of the boat and we were left fast to the whale. He still kept going down till he had taken out half of our line. He then came up and started off to windward. We hauled up to the corner of his flukes, but could not kill him, so we kept to work at him till he had run us so far ast the ship looked like a speck on the water and we had broken all our lances and then cut and let him go.

Life in a Whale-Ship by Whideman

23° Kailed whales off our lee beam and Mr. T. 590
a chance at a large whale but the boatsteerer
darted to soon and the whale struck his head ⁱⁿ
and bounded off. Away goes poor acety as though
the Devil chased him. We came on board and rec'd
a very polite cursing which it would be
decent to eat. (10⁴⁴ clock) lower again and
our boat got within shot and down he goes
to put his head in soak. Signals to come on bo-
ard done so and got another gentle cursing, got
11 o'clock (A.M.) Lowered again and our boat got
a chance at a large hundred barrel fellow
so we pulled up to him, but by some unex-
eptable chance he missed him. The boat came
on board and the capt. called all hands aft
Stiles the boatsteerer aft. The capt. pulled off his
jacket and say he G-d D-a you you missed
that whale on your pose did you. No sir he
answered I done the best I could but I could not
reach him. Sieze him up in the rigging Mr. W's
the capt. cursing and swearing in an awful man
Mr. Clegg says the capt. did Stiles have a good chance
at that whale? Yes sir. Oh you D-d rascal says the
capt. you will drive whales away from the ship
will you. Stiles told him no he done the best
he could and if he siezed him up in the
rigging he woud not raise his hand to do any
work again on board the ship. You'll threaten me
will you, G-d D-a you. If I was worth five thous-
and dollars, I woud pay four thousand nine hun-
red and 77 Dollars and seven eights of the other
dollar larg. Length with you I'd go farther
than the law allows if it cost me five hundred

~~Whaleman's Yarn~~ by W. Allen

dollars. I would not mind paying it if I was even more really certain that you missed him on purpose G. D. on you. Between those speeches he struck him 3 times as some say though I did not see it as I was not in sight of all the done.

Giles told him he did not want to steer a boat that he did not ship for it at home etc. You shall steer a boat & ejaculated the capt. Now you can strike a whale and you shall strike one too. and if you miss another whale I'll flag you whether you'll have a chance or no. If you miss another I'll throw you over board you — — On Giles intimating that Mr A. & his boats crew were prejudiced against him, he made him exchange with Pottier. Giles steer Mr W. & P. steer Mr Clegg. This cursing of which the above is not one, had occupied above two hours, when we went to dinner. 25th Whales all round the ship, lowered and pulled all day with no success.

26th Lowered again Mr W got a chance Giles ^{had} and the iron struck him in the small a very tough place and the iron drawed. Came on board 11 A.M. again. Our boat got fast to a hundred barrel whale and Mr W got fast to another, 3 or 4 more large whales lying side by side on top of the water dead still. Mr R was just going to strike one of them when the old man who had come down in the mean time told him not to strike a live whale but to fast to ours or Mr W so they went along round after Mr W, and the old man ... for us. Mr A saw the old man coming for us and says to come boys there is the capt coming to kill my whale & : haul me alongside and let me

Life in a Whaleship by W. Pitten 1843

have the first-lance at him. So we boused away
and Mr A got the lance that he so much coveted
just as the cap came up on the other side of him
and gave him another. How it so happened that
as we got the sec^d lance the got along side of the
old fellow just as we were going to try to see what
he could do with his flukes. So he swings away
with his old tail very slowly for Mr A had
had the luck to give him his back wound
and took the old man's boat up on his flukes clear
of water and turned her over so easy that she never
cracked a board and spilt the whole crew into
the drink. I could not help laughing to see the
old man swim onto the bottom o' his boat and
and sing out to all a to work careful and not
get stote. Mr W. lost his whale and so saved ours
The old man said - Mr R and Mr G fastened to
loose whales we might have got two or three hun-
red barrels instead of one whale of one hundred bbls
Both spoke the George & Susan of N.B 21 mo out
but not spoke Mr Barron Ranger of London. The Capt
is a religious man and when Saturday night comes
he puts his ship under catysail for the next day
so that if there comes strong winds they will not
have to work and sta. ~~no more~~ mastheads on
Sunday!

4th of July 1843

This morning I was wakened by a sound - not of
Artillery, neither of the different bands of music
which usually assemble to usher in the anniver-
sary of American freedom but it was something less
than, Tap-tap-tap, - All hands a "hoor" Muster up
here and scrub off decks! So we accordingly put

Life in a Whaleship

out and bent our backs though we did not over energies for a couple of hours for the purpose of "wash off". We then hauled home the Go' Gallant sheets away up the jibs and got breakfast. After breakfast we hove out over two guns taken out of the English Ship of war Boyer and hauled them out to the gangway for the purpose of - "cleaning" for I am sure that "old nero" has not a drop of republicanism in him; at any rate if he did have any idea of celebrating it seems that the "Goddess of Liberty" could bear of the idea of such profanity, for she stooped down from her lofty perch and broke a cast hardened steel drill off in the vent-hole so after much toil we were obliged to haul it back to its old station perfectly useless. But there is one part of the performance I forgot to mention; When the drill first broke it stuck out of the hole about two inches and after various efforts to extricate it "old Riggs" broke it off about one half inch inside so when Nero saw this he gave old Riggs his 4th of July over the face and eyes and then set himself down and began to curse by way of an oration on the occasion of course this was all very edifying to us young republicans, and we are all waiting patiently for the next Fourth to see what will happen to the other gun.

July 8th Spoke ship Japan of Manila 22 mos out - 950
killing out a 60 tons whale at the time. Went on board and spent the afternoon "gammimg".

July 9th Hazed whales about 7 a.m. Covered four bags Mr. Stewart fastened about 10 o'clock to a large seal who ran like fire to windward our boat just got up to see the end of our g's line run ^{out} of the chocks of the boat as the whale ^{had} ded. Mr. G. came alongse

Journal of a Whaler by Wm Alden Watbrook 1823 Nov
and got another line together with a respectable boat
from the Capt for not holding on longer, when if he had
he and his boat would have gone to Davis locker.

Mr W. went up alongside of a large whale and told Stiles
to strike him, he threw his first iron and missed
the whale settled and he shoved his 2^d iron under
water and fastened slightly, but the iron soon drew
Boats returned on board. The Capt asked S. how he
came to miss that whale. S. replied that he did not
he shiped for and no more. The Capt then told Stiles
to bring up an agreement he made with him in
Callao when he made him boatswain. It was
brought up and all hands called aft; and the cap
read the agreement to them which was to the fol-
owing purport, "That he would give him his Lay as
long as he performed his (a boatswain) duty. And
as he remarked he had so faithlessly performed
his duty in missing 3 whales, he would now leave
it to the crew, although says he it is none of their
business, if he ought to give him his lay. Of course
the men being told it was none of their business were
not going to say anything about it. So the cap tore
up the agreement. But as S. calculates to sue for
his lay as soon as we get to the U. States we gave
him a certificate of our opinion of the manner in
which he had performed his duty, to offset
anything which the old man can argue out
of our silence. Stiles was then turned forward
and Kincaid a fore-most hand was made boatswain
and Edward a fore-most hand was appointed to take
care of the S. B. Boats craft, which duty Kincaid had
formerly done. What promotion for the poor lads
what upraising and downfalling in this little King
dom of ours.

Life in a Whaler By W. Allen

More fun to come yet!!!

Jan 1843

19th Sailed off west in night the capt came on deck and ran forward and caught the lookout sitting down Then there was a regular row but I will not attempt to describe it as it is useless
25th Spoke Ship W & L Packet 200 Sperm & 300 R whale 27th Raised whales lowered and no success Aug 2^d Raised whales, lowered & no success
8th Raised whales Mr Worth J. Ripner got a whale
10th All done trying out
11th Raised whales at sunset - Mr W lowered and got close on to one but the whale settled and capt called him on board
12th Mr W got fast to a large whale and we went to help him We got fast and we went on one side of the whale and Mr W the other now the whale was going to leeward and it was blowing pretty fresh so that the boats would go as fast as the sea now the boat steerer who was steering our boat was rather afraid of a whale and Mr W would keep singing out to him to lay the stern of the boat nearer to the whale in order to keep the head of the boat pointed a little off from the whale so that she should increase her distance from him as she shot ahead but the boat steerer did not understand the policy of keeping the stern of the boat where he was nearer to the whale than the head where Mr A was so when Mr A sung out to him to lay on he answered Sir as in duty bound but added in an under tone to me if you want to skip lancing a whale that is going as fast as we can be may stay there I am not going to throw myself into danger. But

Safe in a Whaledup Bay W. H. Allen

Mr Boatsteerer found himself shoved into danger rather sudden for a rousing sea came and the boat ran like an arrow on to the whale
He continued to keep the stern off as he before intimated to keep himself out of danger which caused her to run bow on to the monster so suddenly that we hardly had time to grab our oars to stem all. Stern! Stern for your life hawled the mate for G. I. A. - - -'s sake stem but it was no use to try to stem with 3 oars across the whales back and the other two in the water. It was a lucky day for us that the whale was so far gone as not to notice us for one sweep of his tremendous flukes would have stoped our whaling and spoil my yarn. Somehow or another we made out to get off from him and - when we saw the mate spouting out his pent up breath like a young whale, by g. I., boys right ahead! there was a d - d snug scratch! But a miss is as good as a mile. Got him alongside. Spoke Ship Waller Scott. 18th Stowed down 140 bbls

19th Spoke Levi Starbuck 27 mo out 700 sperm.
24th Spoke Martha New Bedford and exchanged signals with Barque Amazon

25th Spoke Ship Ocean of Nantucket
29th Raised whale Starboard boat got fast iron drawn and lost him

30th Raised whale starboard got fast - drawn and lost

31 Raised whale lowered and now success
Sept 1st Raised Ocean Isle.

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1843

Leaving a Whaleship by whalers in general
we ran down to the island and sent a boat on
shore to see if we could get any wood as we had
heard that a ship was wrecked there so we
went on shore with one boat and there
were enough wag the timbers masts yards
and so on of the ship Parker of N. B. and
we found marked on pieces of board the name
of the ship how long they had been on the
island and what they had had to eat though
we did not want any tally to tell us what they
had eaten for the bones of birds and fish were
scattered plentyfully around.

It seems that Ocean Island has been but recently
discovered and ~~that in case~~ is not laid
down correctly on the charts so the Parker
being cruising round in this spot for sperm
ran on to the reef which forms a kind of cir-
cular ~~reef~~ fence round the island at the dis-
tance of 5 or 6 miles from it inside of which
the water is of various depths from 22 to 17
feet of different ~~coast~~ hues formed by the dif-
ferent kinds of bottom and forming a beauti-
ful contrast to the rugged dark blue of the
ocean around. Here were their houses just as they
had left them some of them built in a very
tasteful manner, - particularly one which we
denominated the Captains house. This was a
frame work of stuff got from the wreck
and thatched over with a sort of grass which
grows on the island in a very neat manner.
It had two windows with curtains made of a
kind of woven mat which served now to
keep out the wind and rain.

News from the Pacific

It had also two seats or benches one on each side of the door outside for the purpose of sitting down to enjoy the evening air or for the purpose of holding a conversation.

It seems that they had been on this solitary island over 12 months subsisting on sharks seals and such birds as they could knock over with clubs or stones for the birds were so tame that we could get within 8 or 10 yards of them before they would fly. We found fish hooks made out of iron hoops and fish spears made of the same and set on the end of long slim poles for the purpose of darting at the fish which swam near the shore. They had also a look out place made of a small spar for the purpose of taking a survey of the horizon for sails.

All hands of us had a run on shore here.

Sept 3rd Left the island in the afternoon and ran till 9 o'clock when we clewed up top gallant sails and clewed down topsails and hauled down jib's backed the main yard put the helm down and lashed it and sent every body below but 2 at a time to look out for her.

Sept 4th Raised whale lowered and Mr W got making 110 barrels.

10th Spoke ship Addison 27 mo out 950 barrels of oil.

11th Pump ship to night and found that the oil leaks.

12th Up with the buritons for the purpose of breaking out all our oil and coopering it.

21st No less than 30 Volts round the ship got one and had the pleasure of seeing him chan-

Saml Robertson

colorless in his dying hours but found she it was more
in the poetry I had read than in the reality. In shore
I did not think it half so beautiful as to see him
danting alone in his native element in his shining
green and gold color and as he caught sight
of a flying fish stop as though struck dead and the
half black and half white or maybe green and
black or white and yellow or spotted and the
next moment see him going like a sun-beam
60 feet at a bound after his prey. Spraying.

23rd All done and stowed down

24th Washing

25th Mending sails. 27th Raining like the Devil and
the old tyrant set all hands at scribbling off 3 or 4 hours
probably studying our health!

28th Mend sails from 8 o'clock P.M. (when it ceased
raining) till Dark.

Oct 1st The caps told the 2nd mate to go down in the
hold and get out a part of ar cash, the 2nd mate star-
ted and did not answer the caps. I hear there
you bugger said the old man and he bounded down
the hatch and hit the 2nd mate bat along side of his
mug and sent him off duty! As the 2nd mate was
going below he muttered to the mate that they
might raise whales and be damn'd he would not
go! There she Blows! sung out Bob Kannaker
turned out to be sperm whale. The caps told
the 2nd mate to go to his duty. I. J. sir said the fool
and there was an end of his spark. No success
Oct 2 Raised whale no success

Cruise on Japan

Oct 13th 1843 Ran off the Sandwich Isles on our return from the famous cruise on Japan in which the calculation was to take 100 or 1500 bars and only 100 bars ever off than when we went.

Oct 14th at 6 a.m. we are once more at anchor in the port of Maui. Got off our water and done our other work and then we have our liberty on shore. 19th Our 4 Hannakers run away. 24th One of our home crew left the ship in the night by the name of John Teachout. Our liberty stopped on that account.

27th 7 A.M. weighed anchor to leave it again. Ran down to Paim. Capt went on shore with a boats crew and 2 more of our home stock ran away from the boat by the name of Pittard and Bright. Capt has offered 100 dollars reward for them and come on board I mad as a rife. 3rd mate at work making a cat: nine rails tared and pickled them and the capt has sworn by all that is sacred that he will flog them worse than ever man was flog. On the other hand we have sworn a solemn oath and taken it in writing and sign our names to it that if he does flog them we will never do any more work on board of the ship. So if he flogs them he and his officers have got to be strong enough to take us and flogg us into our duty or carry us into port and put us on board of a man of war to try us or else let the men go and God knows what will be the result. Running down to Owyhee.

Cruise on Japan. Long 170° E. Lat 25° N. Nov 3^d

Nov 3^d G split our Mizzen Topsail.

Nov 5th Off Oahu. Picked crew up. They said of all
allowed to land with which the capt - were
shore with irons in his hands and Pistols in his place
his pockets to get his men. Stayed on shore
all day - a day of anxiety to us. Came off at night
but no deserters. All right. Better put his men
up, to dry, for overcast. It seems from what
the boats crew could learn by the men on Shiwana
that they were caught and that while we
were gone the caps of the H. S. of war Cayenne
had been there and taken all the Americans
out of the fort who wanted to go, and our old Native
man knew too much to go after them for the
fear of getting into more trouble.

So here we go to sea I forgot to mention that the
Capt - his runaway niggers before we left had been
Our recruits for this crew - are 30 bbls Turnips
Potatoes 10 lbs Irish Potatoes 10 lbs Turnips 1 bbl Beans
24 Turkey & chickens 7 Goats 100 Watermelons 30
Muskmelons & 5 bunches of Bananas

Cruise on the Line

Nov 11th Spoke ship Com Preble 17th went back
Capt fore and main tops Gallant Sails mentioned years
those went down. As our ship leaks considerably
on the larboard Quarter we caulked it and now
got done on the 20th. The ship now leaks about one
150 strokes of the pump in 24 hours. Since we left
Owhyie it has been blowing half a gale of wind and
all the time we heading to the Southward and a bit
eastward sharp on a wind and just about as
fast as the old ship can carry under double reefed
sails.

Journal

Oct 13 There is a ship in sight on our weather quarter
over and she has been there ever since we left the
Gago islands. The capo is determined that she shall
take no passage and so he carries a taut rig on
over the old ship. She is evidently deeper in the
Oct 1 water than we are for she does not career
in it so much as we do and she holds her sea
done gage better so that though we keep her as
libe for astern as when we first saw her yet
24th we are gradually dropping to leeward.

Night Oct 24th we again crossed the equator.
Stop. Saw a school of something which the Capo
27th pronounced whales. Lored and pulled on
over long time saw nothing and came on. The
crew mad as marsh hares. 27th Happened to be
from a fair day the first we have seen since we
left the Gago islands. We have had so much wet
com. lately that we have not a dry rag
that does not pull on, so when we turn in we strip
them all off and when we turn out put on our
red wet clothes again so at today happens to
make fine the ship is covered with wet clothes
soaking out today and we are employed
now mending top gallant sails. 29th we broke
the 1st out the last oil we got and coopered it and
over 50 barrels. Dec 2 mending the top sail. In
the top gallant sails we find upon the 17th and
to be bent the old ones. On the 6th saw land which
we are to be one of the Marquesas groups. 7th saw another
island, noon saw another school of something
know which is in case pronounced whales. Lored and
pulled with the same success as before

of a Voyage in the Pacific By Wm Allen Westcott

9th saw the island of Nukahiva ran to it and added
we went on shore with the capt. Went on board of a
corvette that lay here and several French merchantmen.
The bay or harbour we went in was the same place
where Commodore Porter used to lay when he used
up the British ships in those seas. One of his guns is
yet to be seen upon the bright of land that bounds the
southern side of the harbor. On the 11th spoke the
of Nanto 40 days out 1500. We heard in Nukahiva
the Cyrus went in to Oahu and got 6 boat loads of
wood and wanted to make the natives take 6 fathoms
of Calico in payment which they refused upon which
he left without giving them anything. The natives
took a canoe and went down to Nukahiva to the
french capt and told him of it upon which he took
his sail and went in search of her and made the
rascal pay well for it. I told him that if he had been
any other than an American he would have kept
his ship which would have served him right, &
anything is mean enough for an American who
On the 15th we ran down to the island of Tavea
a canoe came to us in which were 2 white men
and 2 kannakas one of them being the son of a chief.
This island is savage and it has been but 3 or 4 years
that a white man has care to your his foot up
the island. There are but 3 white men on it now
and these are runaways from whalers who goes
to run the risk of being killed and eaten by the
no one longer on your their ships and killed and
eaten. They would have been most assuredly tried
not been for the old Queen who is the oldest woman
on the island. She took a fancy to the youngest of them.

Journal of a Whaler 1810

a lad of 18 or 19 years and so he labored it thus so
that the kannakers dare not lay their hands on
any of them. This young man is a native of Rhode Island
the 2 others are english. They are fighting continually
here among themselves and they have their sectional
prejudices as much as any two different nations.
The land is very hilly running in deep gullies down
to the water's edge making a great many bays or small
harbours and each of these are at war with the others.
These white men told me that though they lived in
the bay where we were yet they were welcome where
they went. That they stopped wherever night overtook
them and were welcome to eat of anything which the
natives had. I had a chance to converse with one of
the young fellow from R. I. who was not allow-
ed to come on board our ship as he is their typica-
r doctor and was tending a wounded native that one
of the kannakers on board of our ship had shot & kill'd days
before and who was his friend. Every kannaker on
any island I have seen has one other who he calls
his friend and these two can do with the things
that belong to each other as they would with their
own. Now this kannaker on board of our ship
had such a friend and he walked up to his friend
in cold blood without any provocation and shot
him through the shoulder. Now among these
men the old law of blood for blood is strictly observed
and if he had kill'd him his friends would have
avenged themselves but as he will recover the job is
done for him and as soon as he is able to hold a gun
so soon our kannaker dies and is roasted and eaten
even he himself to me they would make a roast
of him! He can talk english for he was stolen some



years ago from the island and was on board of a whaler two years when he was put on shore again on his native island a keg of powder and a gun given him which made him as he said the riches man on the island at that time I asked him what he shot this for. He said me no know me heart & speake one kill me friend. I asked him if he did now know they could kill him? he turned with an air of the most perfect independence and said me no thinke nothing for it (this) I asked him what they would do with him? he said suppose me frien die, Kannaker put one hoolah rope) me neck, kill me, eat me all up! Suppose me frien live bym by me frien shoot me all same me shoot me frien, eat me all same. I asked him why he did not stop on board our ship. he said me no like ship so much hoolah-hoolah (swearing or scolding) I went and asked the white men if this were true and they told me yes & the R.I. chap told me on shore that they would make a roast of him. He said he had seen several spectators the last was an old woman and her daughter a girl 17 or 18 years old whom they had taken prisoner over to the other bay in one of their excursions. They often catch them and keep them 3 or 4 weeks for such a purpose and then have a grand feast. When they have taken them no money can buy them off in them that which they most covet and they will not look at it. When Capt. Joby was here 5 or 6 years ago they had a young girl in their possession and capot I offered them four lbs of gunpowder or he being all they had in the ship and more valuable to the kannakers than anything else but they only not take it

Journal of a Whaler

He said they were hung up by the neck and the
Kannakers danced round them sticking sharp
pointed sticks into them till life was extinct
when they were taken down cut open a large
hole dug in the earth a fire built in it a lot of
large stones put in and heated hot. After the ground
is well heated and the stones sufficiently hot they
are taken out the ashes scooped out the body placed
in and the stones put inside and around it being
kept from burning a great deal by large leaves of banana
and put between them and the flesh and thus fix-
ed they roast very well. I have eaten a piece of a pig
roasted in this fashion in Otaheite which was very
well done. The white men told us we could get plenty
of frogs bananas cocoa-nuts &c here for pieces of
iron-swoop tobacco or Powder so the old man con-
cluded to try it. We manned a boat and the capt
went on shore, when we got to the beach we were
surprised to see about 80 or 40 girls all standing
on the beach with their white kappa or cloth
in their hands or thrown round their necks
perfectly naked and enquired if we were after
girls. Now I will show you the reality and
you can read the advertisement in any of our
streets. Let Mothers & Fathers beware!

Wanted immediately 100 enterprising
young Americans to go long and healthy whaling
voyages Parents and Guardians are par-
ticularly requested to look at this. The
great care taken of their morals.
It is the fashion for $\frac{2}{3}$ of our whale ships when
they cruise round these, or any other island,
where they can to run in to the land at

Journal of a Whaler By W.C. Allen
will send 2 boats up on shore and fetch of girls 1
to a man fore and aft cabin boy and all included
and after a nights debauchery pass them on shore
and repeat the same night after night as long as
they stop or run here; it may be for 2 nights or 3
months just as it happens to be good whaling. You
may be surprised at this, but it is as true as the
word of God. Plenty of our young men are ruined by
this and catch a disorder which ruins their blood
makes old men of them before they are young ones
for the disorder can be from one of these women
is much worse than the same in America and
seems to be a real poison to a white man! I have
seen its effects on many. Even if a young man is
so happy as to get in a ship where such things are
not tolerated he cannot put his foot on shore but
he is continually in danger for there is not a girl
(and many of them are really handsome with fine
glossy long black hair curling over their shoulders
and decorated with a profusion of beautiful
sweet scented flowers beautiful jet black eyes glow-
ing with passion a beautiful set of teeth and clear
skins as much lighter than our american ^{as} Indians
as ours is lighter than a mulatto's but would gra-
any favor for from a head of tobacco up to a thin
skirt or 50 cents which is of just as much value to
them. But to continue we for an excellent place
to recruit a boat for a bag of powder holding $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{1}{4}$ lb
~~of Powder~~ Pinckins and cocamuis and so on for little
pieces of iron hoop and we got 10 boat loads of wool
which the ~~wife~~ man cut and for which the
old man gave them a bag of ~~tobacco~~ powder and some
other trifles the cost of which probably amounted
to 5 or 6 dollars and was at 100 dollars to the

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we were out over wood fruit hogs and found him all on board on the 16th at 12 a.m. we took leave of this Island ¹⁴⁵ at and its naked inhabitants and sailed to the south and east. As soon as we had got our wood all cut up and put away we went to sail mending and on the 17th went fore and main courses bell hands on deck all day all the time now-a-days on the night of the 22nd in our morning watch on deck the Captain came on deck and found me Lucy asleep on a hatch he said nothing but came forward and got a bucket of water went aft and threw the ^{water} of it over me as right as he could spring. I would have done your heart good to see Mr A bound out of that we have not had meat enough to eat now for many months and since we have had the hogs we have had a sea pie every day for dinner and the rest of the 24 hours we have to make out as we best can on bread and water, but as an ^{average} agra our bread is all spoil having all moulded in the hatches and a chock full of worms and bugs so you may judge that we have pretty hard times of it to get no watch below in the daytime and 4 hours on deck out of every night making or taking in sail according to the weather and this is very work that not one ship out of 100 would keep all hands on deck all day for Jan 1st saw Marquises Islands again 7th Friday got a watch below after a 24 hour scrub on deck 8th we have had a watch below since last Sunday. the old tyrant is upon us on deck till his own black conscience won't stand it any longer

JOURNAL OF A WHALER BY W. A. ALLEN

15th An unusually small allowance of meat was passed down to day, and the men who have been waiting for some time to see if he would not give us more meat could not stand it any longer so we left our dinner until the capt. came on deck and then one of us went to him and told him that we were dissatisfied with our allowance and wished him to look at it and see what he thought about it. He wanted to know if it was not as much as we commanded, adding if it was we could not have any more! So his Majesty came forward and demanded the kid or wooden tub in which our grub is passed down. The kid was taken up followed by all hands anxious to hear the decision. He looked at it - picked it up with his jackknife - called the cook and asked him if that was what was passed down. The cook told him it was. He then called the steward and told them to divide it equally fore and aft, and added if that would not do we must go without. Now this way it has been since we have been on allowance and finally all the voyage, is thus the meat is all put into the coppers and boiled together out of this the steward has his pick or will for the cabin & crew the best clear of bone with the which is passed down to us as part of our allowance and sometimes the hind of the pork which goes into the cabin is put in also no doubt as a particular favor. Doubtless there may be meat enough to make out their dinner and to make hash for them for supper and breakfast or meat for the 3 meals hash or no hash or else the steward pay for it out of his hide. Witness the transaction on Capan. One day there was but a little meat and the steward took about 4 of what

Journal of a Whaler

there was for the cabin which did not prove enough for 3 meals for them. So at night the Steward asked what he should do for meat for breakfast as he had none. Says the tyrant you look for meat if you don't will look for you! The I told him that he had taken out as much as he could to leave any for the men to which the Capt answered if you do not find me meat for my breakfast you and I will have a settlement. The Steward then asked him if he should take some out of the Harnet's cask and the Capt said No! So the I went to the next days allowance which was in the tub in soak and not off enough for breakfast. This to come out of poor Jack's allowance who had hardly enough for his dinner & no often not enough for that! The next morning the Capt asked the I where he got his meat for breakfast. The I told him out of the next allowance. Oh! That was all right, and no more words about it only he cautioned him not to let him hear any more complaint about wanting meat! There is another specimen of the justice meted out in a whaler!! America! sweet land of Liberty, your flag unfurled! To-night he has ordered a couple of pigs to be killed and told the cook to make us a stew, so we shall get one good meal virtually in 24. But says one what am I going to do for my supper to-night & breakfast in the morning? Oh says the Capt we must make out on bread & mush as it is and our coffee been boiled and tea being aged.

16th was a small specimen of the overbearing disposition of our Honourable cap! I will just state that at 11 o'clock last night he called the steward out of his bed to go and get him a drink and himself sitting on his lazy stem in the cabin

1824

Journal of a Whaler by William of Westbrook Maine
Whaleman's Political Knowledge

17th As we were sitting last night in the forecastle there was a dispute about the best Presidents. Old Birns was sitting there listening and at last he got up and say, what did old Ben Durin Van Buren do that this turned him out? Old Joe made him do me evry^t answer, but says Mr Birns That aint it, I know what he done, he put the duty on the Isle! Yes says old Joe but he did not on the Blackfish! The book (was all the truth) & Don Clegg says B.o. would vote for him anymore, he might have let the Isle alone!

Weather of wind to day with the addition of a share of sluff.

18th nothing of importance to day. Employed in making some repairs to our boats.

25th Another now! Mr T. gave me an Daniel a job down the ship and pretty soon after the old Old man (no come one and held his hand) he came. in a moment after I saw him long nose of our honorable captain pull out under the foot of the foremast and the hole under it bawling for old Riggs! Tom goes Riggs and the old Roman began to pull him with a rope's end, because he either for or omitted to say, when Mr T told him to go out and help us. But it the 26th pretty much the same old ill of fare with a rope or a share of sluff now and then which means not very often. A bounty of 10 dollars up, for a whale or 5 for a Blackfish.

P.M. Journal of a Whaler by Wm. H. Allen
29th There is a small white water on the weather.
Baw his! run out my chum John Middlewood from
the foretop & haul on fastens. How far off says the
Mate. There she blows! run out the most terrible
the main. Where away? says the mate. There she
blows was his only answer from the sternian
lungs of 10 men left who had all caught sight
of it. What the devil is that? says the cap't who was
rushing out of the cabin as though ten thousand
devils were after him. There she blows says the
men again. Where away? how far off? What does
it look like? From whales, by Jove! says the old man
all in a breath and without waiting for an
answer he caught his cloak and went up the
steps along with the quickness of a squirrel, holding
onto the way, call'd the bimbo! Clear up the deck &
get the boat ready! so after a little time we were
and pulled away for them long enough to see
They were not run by us. The bimbo said we
to think that we were another wild goose chase
when we a man with these the broad us" and
there she blows. They were in now much off, socially,
as they were but a short distance off. So Mr. W.
and myself went down to the boat to see if he
told so that after a short pull of 15 minutes we got
back to another. It was such a comical situation
whether we should get there or not that so
we did succeed we gave 8 cheers which were
answered by their gos' crew who had been laying
flat awaiting our return. This is more than
one hour over which is shorted off one way and added
in another.

Journal of a Whaler in 1851 at Westbrook Maine
As the whales parted company we did not see any more
of Mr. W on his whale that afternoon. Our whale prop-
ed to be a run in one and we had to work hard to
kill him. But I cannot help mentioning the scene
we were in when we got fast. The fast whale, or the
one which Mr. W was fast to lay right between us
and the one we wanted to strike and as there
was no other alternative but to go across the whale
of the fast whale who was quite quiet we passed
in with might and main trusting to get off
of him as we best could the whales at the time
we struck were laying something in this pose

on  the winter place for festy
C. H. Jr. P. flukes or tail
Mr. W's boat

So that you can see how safe of his tremendous
blows he could have sent us to destruction.
Now the boatswain who is afraid of a whale
saw the precious moment we were in as Mr. W told
him to stand up and take his iron or harpoon
he threw it straight off and uttering a roar from
the whale to us swimming out for dear life. Stern
stern all! There, or ty & we'll ate be storn to hell
while even he is of his country head almost stony up
on end for fear, and Mr. W bawling to him to pass
fasten fasten join Potter! when I hell don't you
fasten it then whale? To which he looked at the
whales and then again half round to us, but
at that moment the whale began to make a
move and old 'dant seeing that there was no chance
turned round and threw his nose into him
and then in his agony he jumped up and down
crowing a regular stricken and swearing that we
would yet be dashed to hell in one of these days

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Journal of a Whaler by W. A. Allen 1843,4
But the whales for a wonder never kicked orice, so
we had the launch at the side of the whale only took
his head and say "now, well boys we shall see how it
will be when we get on the bowhead among the
regular whales, you can't feel round them unless
the sea is, if you do, some of us will make poor for the
fishery. But to go on, our whale ran us about six
miles to windward, before we succeeded in killing
him, and by that time it was about sunset. Mr.
S had been pulling after us all this time, and came
up just as the whale turned up. So we cut the line
at, and Mr S cut a hole in his head, to reave a
few rope through, and then commenced towing for
the ship, which lay about 3 miles off. We towed away
very gradually, every pull for more octoys, and we
completely loaded with whale oil. But when we did
get alongside our work would be over for that night.
We got alongside, but there was no other boat there
there was Mr S and Mr H's boats were missing.
To day we had to pull 3 miles from the ship and
help them along. We found them laying back doing
nothing and this made us mad enough. But we
got them along side and the whales all fast and
ready for supper by 12 o'clock, so you may judge
we were pretty hungry. But now mark our good capt's
disposition: we knew we had no meat for supper and
nothing but hard bread to eat and we. But we concluded
that in consideration of our long pull we would ask
him to give us something. But we found that the
idea of having made a little money had turned
our sweet capt's head completely. The whales were
taken alongside without any favor and I did not hear
him curse a single name!

Journal of a Whaler by W. A. Allen Westbrook
 Steward, kill one of those dogs and make a sea-pie
 tomorrow, give them a good lot of flour in it! Carry them
 down some butter for their suppers! Get supper
 Mr Worth! When we went down to supper we found
 butter enough to last us 3 or 4 days, full 3 times as
 much as on any former occasion! Next morning
 we hove them in and got breakfast at 11 a.m.
 when he sent down a lot of chow! Cut up the whale
 bone into horse-pieces, and scrub'd of decks and
 got dinner at 6 P.M. when we had our sea-pie.
 The next day we got our breakfast and went on
 decks as usual, when the capt said, "Send the watch
 below Mr Worth! A new wonder! something that
 he had never done before the voyage!
 He remained thus till the oil was ready to be
 down.

Feb 5th 1846 Monday. Last night we got our barrels
 on the main hatches in readiness to put up in
 the morning, for stowing down. We were called
 at daylight and had to set some to work
 getting up the barrels and others were now
 the decks waiting. Pretty soon the capt came
 on deck and began to jaw Mr W because all
 hands were not busy! When there was no
 nothing in the world for them to do. Mr W told
 him that the men were working as fast as
 they could and as many were to work as there
 was work to be done and added that if he
 thought he could do the work any faster
 or better than he (Mr W) could he did better
 do it. His Majesty sent Mr W off duty! Mr W
 went below and that was the last we saw of
 him that day.

nows on board of a Whaler off the
line ice starting down to ditch and washed off
13th Mr W. duty yet.

14th Mr W off to the Pawa ship on our lee.

15th Since the hands heukahiva, spoke the
ship we saw at 2 o'clock this morning went
on board. She was the Kulusoff of New Bedford
27 months out 1001 barrels 600 tuns.
Mr W off duty yet

16th Mr W off duty, gaming with the Kulusoff
went on shore at Oahu again. Got a lot of bread
fruit. Mr W on duty again.

17th Went on shore at Heukahiva. The ship Pawa
of New Bedford was at anchor there until 11 o'clock
of yesterday 26 mos out. She had a lot of those
aboles on board when we were on board of her
they stay on board night and day.

18th We are now on the Equator again, in company
with the h. Pawa finback and the old hell-hound
damned some of the men to day.

20th Pawa spoke. The boatswain at the main
sail out 3 times the capt went up in the top -
most cross-trees. He asked the boatswain how
many times he saw it. He told him four times
then said the hell didn't you sing. Mr K told
him no sir, so that was all of that. Pretty soon
after he sent out to take some tools in the
were lying in the lee fore chains Mr Kipper
and Mackenzie sung out S.S. sir, as loud as
was necessary to be heard all over the ship
and Kincaid started to do it. We hear them
say the old rascal S.S. sir says back. we answer
you before sir You will the hell out you open your
mouth God damn it! Mr K told him that he
thought he and Mackenzie both would stand

Capt W^l. H. Warner.

enough to be heard all over the ship. The capt did not say any more at that time but he kept looking down on deck as though he wanted a row with someone.

Pretty soon after he thought that he had hit it, so down he come fist's doubled up and enquired who first started to take those tools in. Kincaid told him that he did. Then who, didn't you ask me you Bugger. It tells him that Mr. K. was in for him. So the capt walks up to Mr. K and tells him to open his Stomach or he would break his jaw. I sung out as loud as I could said Mr. K. you lie God Damn ye says the old man with his fists doubled, but if he had struck him Mr. K. would have staved his head in for him, and he knew it. Go off to some more jaw he cleared out. More Wounds on board of the Sam.

23rd After dinner today a breach was rung out from masthead which after keeping the ship off for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour proved to be a large school of cow and calf sperm whales lowered and after as hard a pull as we have had this voyage succeeded in fastening to one with Mr. Stevens boat. Mr. Ripner killed the whale got him alongside and the tables up by sunset American but him would have thought we had done enough for one day, but he thought in such a thing so we attempted to see this but as there was but little wind she would not wear on account of the backwater the whales flukes made we waited and bothered an hour or so and then he told us to get supper. We got supper consisting of bread and water or what Calcutta very weak, so that it should not injure our Digestion I suppose.

Ship Samuel Reuben

and then on this order we went on deck got
the ship round after hauling in on the fluke
chain until they were out of water, and then
we have him in the pass. The time was then
divided from that time till 6 a.m. Between the
3 rats watches so that we had two hours and
ten minutes more each watch to work on deck
cleaning the hatches, sending down tackle &c.

The next morning we went on deck and worked
till 7 when we were told to get our breakfast
so down we went to our bread and water again
not a mull of meat being in the forecastle and
being not long before from asking him for some
he says he "you can't have any more meat and
don't you come to me again". Under these considera-
tions the crew thought that they would deny
them and see what effect that would have.
The calculation was to go on deck when called
up and tell the cap't that they had had nothing
to eat but bread and water for two out of the
3 meals per day for the better part of the three
last cruises and that if he did not give more
meat we should not work. It was agreed to talk
to him respectfully but firmly and if he went
to using weapons so as to endanger a man's life
to confine him in the forecastle and work the
ship into port under the mate and leave the
rest to God and the justice of the law of our coun-
try. So we went on deck when the mate hung our
and stood round on the forecastle. The cap't told the
mate to loose the flying jib. The mate hung out to
loose the flying jib there were none worn and some told
him we wanted something to eat first. He said
three or four times loose the flying jib but nothing

Mutiny on board the Robertson W. Pitt
would go, so he told the capt. the crew had denied
duty. Edward rushed the gentleman calling his
officers alone, so back him and going up to S. In the
mean to loose the flag! S. told him no he had not
as long as he could on anything to eat. He then attempted
to collar S. and told him to go aft, but S. shook
off his hold and told him he should not go aft to
be cut to pieces by him. He then told Mr. Worth to
take S. aft; but S. would not go any more for Mr. W
than he would for the capt., so the capt. took up
a handspike as we expected to knock S. down
but D stood between them and jerked it out of the
capt's hands, and now come what spoiled it all
and made the crew give up when in the moment
of success: C. had been grinding his mincing knife
before breakfast and had got about half done when
told to get breakfast so he took his knife and put
it in the deck tub which was hauled forward on
the forecastle when we got the whale along-side.
While they were talking in the forecastle during
breakfast about knocking off C. thought that
he would go up and secure the knife as he said
afterward so that the capt. should not get it.
After the crew had proceeded so far as described C
said he thought he would take the knife in his
hand and see if it would not intimidate the officer
from joining the capt. But when he saw the capt.
take the handspike he lost all self possession and
struck at the Capt. with it, and had it not for D
flew off of the hand it would have ended the
Capt's days at once. The Capt then jumped for the
knife and got possession of it when he threw him down
and in the struggle which ensued the Capt. got his hand
badly cut and a considerable one under his arm

Hodgkin on board the Riberton ^{17th}
He also got his eyes well blacked and might
have fared worse if he had not made such promises
as caused some of the crew to interfere between him
and C who had him down and was pegging away
at him the best he knew, for he had got the knife
away from the capt and had thrown it overboard.
The capt was singing out murder and begging C
not to kill him promising to use us better in
future and telling him he should have as much
as we wanted to eat singing out at the same time
to Mr W to give us more meat! But Mr W was so
engaged with his own affairs that he heard nothing
of what the capt was saying for when D took the
handspike away from the capt Mr W took hold
of him but he instantly got a clip in the side
of the countenance from the fist of D which
set him running aft bellowing murder like
a regular coward. The rest of the officers did
not interfere but rather wished to see the
capt brought to a sense of his duty.

But as soon as Mr W had cleared out and the
capt was clear from C and the men came
to consider that C had made an attempt
on the life of the capt, which would make
it appear at home as though they calculated
to take the ship and kill the capt which would
be a serious job they thought it best to give up
and go to their duty as the capt had said that
if he did not hate to make two jobs of a thing he
would get his pistols and put some of them out
of the world and had a good deal more to say as
though if the men would go to their duty he
would consider it as ended.

Mutiny on board of the James
So the capt blarneyed away & spake and told what
he had a mind to do and soon he would pass
a bullet through Czar before the voyage was
up, although the simple man was as much in
their power then as when he lay under G and
they were yet hesitating whether to seize him
and make him fast in the forecastle and carry
him into port or not, and which they would
certainly have done if it had not been for the
unfortunate knife part of the scrape. But be
that as it may & told the capt he was sorry he took
the knife and did not know what possessed him
to do it. The capt told G to go down in the cabin
and he went. The Flying-jib was loosed and hoist
and the men went aloft as usual. By and bye
the mate seeing out for G to come down from aloft
he went and was sent into the cabin soon after
I was called down, and went into the cabin.
It seemed that the capt was not quite so ^{ang.} forgetful
as he had preached up for he put them in
irons as fast as he got them in the cabin!
After he had got all those that he considered the
ring-leaders secure he called all the rest down
that were on the forecastle at the time of the
row and questioned them as to what part they
had in the fray. B was found guilty and sent in
the cabin with the addition of a kick in the
stern. The rest were sent above their beds
and we heard no more till near night when
his majesty had them on deck one at a time
seized them up in the Mizzen rigging and got
out the oars that he had made with a Ward
and right ran away but which he was disapp
ointed in using) and bailed the ship off the

Just cruise on the Equator
backs until he was satisfied for that time
when he had their backs washed in pickle
put them in irons again and sent them
in the sun all but Band & I who he declared
to their duty. But I may as well give you the
a part of the manœuvres beginning from the time
that he had got to the first one in the cabin recur
After he had got to secure he (the capt) came
on deck and called S. D. S. S. M. K. and D. A. F.
and calling his officers up he made them ack-
nowledge what they had done and ask pardon
for it. He was holding his cutlass over each
man's head as he spoke. He then ordered them
to their duty. He never called Byrnes aft and
and said what did you have to do in this affair
B told him nothing. You lie if I do in you I know
better! B told him he was a leper at the time
and consequently could not have been there
Capt H. Sturts told him to go to his duty!
D. A. F. who were the most put in irons were
then called down and secured. He then came
on deck cutlass out in his hand and after
shouting fore and aft on the quarter-deck
a spell he came in the waist where the men
were at work and said "you don't know me
yet you havent sailed long enough with
me yet" &c. He had his face all bandaged up and
looked more like an incarnate fiend than a
human being, and trying to make out among
them some more victims but he could not
see any that he could recollect so he called to
Mr W and asked him who it was that had
hold of him. Mr W who had his face bandaged
up and eyes half closed thought he did not receive

Termination of the Lure Cruise
but two blows and both of these were but slight
one on the cheek bone and the other on the mid-
jaw) mumbled out as follows (Nantucket
way of talking) "Beepin' Warren! there was
morn a dozen of um! I rig up with 3 on my
shoulders and 4 or 5 more were on my back and
when I throwed back my arm I see three heads on
hats fall off I don't know which, but they hit
me in the side, on my head, on my cheek on my
jaw, and every where else, but I did not see any
but D hit me and he hit me on the cheek, ~~back~~
his yell! Now Mr W Dezin consisted of G & D who
were the only ones that troubled him at all. But
fear is a great magnifier.

The rest of them as they took no part in the
fray were not touched.

Capt W remarked that he had a - a good mind
to seize every man up in the rigging and give
them a good dressing, that belonged to the fore
deck. It is singular that no one can tell who struck
Mr G. When G was lashed up in the rigging and
his back striped, he (Cap W) commenced by giv-
ing him five blows as hard as he could swing the
cats, not on his back, Oh no! that was not tender
enough! but he struck him in such a manner
that the ends of the cat came round on to his
ribs and belly, leaving the effect of the snap of
a whip and peeling of a piece of skin 2 or 3 inches
long and causing the blood to settle under a
place 4 or 5 inches longer. It was not the same
as though there was but one of these places made
at a blow, but there were nine of them at each
stroke of the cat!

Journal of a Whaler by R. L. Allen
At the end of the first five & could stand it no longer
but cried out - Oh! have mercy! &c Capt. W. answered
Mercy! Legg G - D D - a you I'll learn you! he then
struck him four more blows, and crying all
the time, Oh God have mercy on me! I wish that
I had been dead before I came on board of this
ship! Capt. W. then ordered all hands ast
When we were all aft, Capt. W. said "Do you know
what I am flogging that man for?" No one ans
wered, so he answered himself I'm flogging that
man for drawing a knife on me, and attempt
ing my life: I never before took satisfaction in
flogging a man, but I do now; its a pleasure
to me! But it is useless to describe - So I will
knock off & my men to their duty after being suf
ficiently punished in his majesty's opinion for their
~~misconduct~~. We got our oil tried out and
stowed down without further trouble and
Tuesday Feb 27th Heavy rain and squally - too
double reef'd top-sails 29th Saw whaled - lower
and lar-boat - one. Mar 6th Saw whales
lower and lar-boat - got one 19th Break
ing out water-casks & fitting for water. 20th
made the Sandwich Islands. Spoke ship Topaz
Monday Mar 25,th Came to anchor in the
harbor of Mowee. Got off our water & had 3 days
liberty each watch, from h. Crandall deserted and
left Mowee bound for Oahu to repair ship April
2^d. April 3^d Came to anchor outside the bar which
defends the harbor of Honolulu.

4th Weighed anchor and ran into the harbor
and we are now laying for the first time this
voyage alongside of a wharf.

Journal of a whaler by Wm A. Allen
Employed sending down sails, Mizen top-mast, top
gallant mast & a preparatory to taking out
our mizen mast = All Rotten!
6th Rigging shays to take out our main-mast
Rotten likewise!
7th We have got our main & mizen masts on
shore and the old ship looks like a sloop.
Leaking 1500 strokes in 24 hours.
8th Breaking out fore peak to find the leak.
9th Same 10th J. Grandaile brought down prisoner
in a Marnaker Barge from Mowee and delivered
to Capt. W. On duty.
12th Fitting rigging &c. We go on shore every night
and plenty to eat. Talk of going to the U.S. Consul
to get our discharge. Shipping new mizen mast.
13th & 14th at work on rigging.
15th Employed shipping Main mast = repaired.
Breaking out &c. 16th same.
17th Breaking out Oil
18th J. Grandaile went to the U.S. Consul and
got his discharge on the ground of being shipped
illegally. Gave it to Capt. W. who immediately
put him in irons, and then went up to
the American Consul and swore that G.
had attempted his life and got an order from
the Consul to put him in the fort.
Afternoon. Constables came and took G. to the
fort. 19th 10 o'clock A.M. All hands except the
mates & sick men went to lay our complaint
before the Consul and get redress or knock off
duty and go into the fort. Capt W met us
there and after we had stated our complaints
he told us he could do nothing for us.

Journal of a Capt-Palter ~~by~~ ^{for} Mr & Allen
We told him we very sorry for if he would not
help us we were determined to help ourselves
for as to going any longer in the ship we could
not and would not. Then says Capt-W there is
but one course to be pursued. Yes, says the Cons
you must go in the ship or else I shall be obliged
to put you on board by force! What! says one
of the men, go 14 months more on the old ^{age} ~~rest~~
No, Sir! We will go in the fort and then you
may force us on board and let Capt-W receive
us at his peril. This made the Capt look
rather wild and seeing we were determined
he said he would give us a pound and a quarter
of meat per day if that would satisfy us! One
of the men told him he would not take his
word for it? This was a stumpfest. Finally he
got the Consul to guarantee it, and then
asked us if we would take his word? we told him
yes. Now says he my men go on board and
do your duty as you ever have done! No sir!
there is a little something to be said about
the usage yet! Oh! says the Capt about that
I have nothing to say. Well says the crew
we dont go on board without you agree
to use us well! This was a knuckles for his
proud spirit! But he agreed that if we
would go out with him this cruise he
would come in here again and if he had
used any of us wrongfully he would discharge
the whole of us and pay us our dues! Moreover
he agreed to give us a dollar a day for the
work we done while laying here - one half due
and the other at home.

Con't on 2^o page from this

Journal of a Voyage to the Pacific

Feb 25th 44

First part flogging mutinies Employed boiling
Lat part finished boiling all the men out of
irons and peace restored promises plenty to eat
D Long 147.50 W
Lat 26 00 S-

Monday Feb 26th 44

Fine Wholesail Breezes all these 24 hours from
E-northerly - working to windward tack & tack
Employed coopering &c so end this day

Long 149.20 W
Lat 27.17 S-

Tuesday Feb 27, 44

First part fine wholesail breezes working
to windward Middle part blowing fresh took
in top-gall't sails Double reef'd Heavy rain
and Squally - so end this day Long 149.60

Wednesday Feb 28th 44 Lat 11 16

Fine wholesail breezes all these 24 hours from
E.S.E. steering on the wind in search for
Sperm Employed as usual - so end this day

Long 150.02 W

Thursday Feb 29th 44 Lat 1.20 S

Saw a body of whale Par Quar boat. I whaled
Mar 6, 44

Par Quar 1 whale

Wednesday Mar 19th 44 breaking out
water casks

Wed Mar 20th

Learn more of Baker spoke 1

Friday Mar 22^d spoke ship太极 Talor N B 16
mos 200 Bbls whale Employed men'd sacks
Monday Mar 25th came to anchor in more

Journal of a Voyage to

There was a great deal more said on both sides than what I have written, but this is enough to show you how we succeeded. We went on board again and every thing goes quiet. the Capt. gives us our money when we ask it and so we go.

22nd Coopersing & stowing down. So occupied till

May 5th Washing clothes

6th At midnight 7 of our men deserted

7 Bending sails 1 man deserted

Left the wharf and anchored $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from the shore.

9th Painting ship. Mending try works &c

This day the constable caught one of our men Jose Galloso, who came on board of us at Dallas who when he found he could not escape and rather than come on board again drew his knife and cut open his belly and mangled his left arm horribly. so much so that Dr Cooke feared he should have to take his arm off by the shoulder. He will probably live. so much like the beautiful capt

12th to day caught Miller & Stevards. the latter was sold by a darkie (who had staved him away) to the capt for \$16. Brought them on board, cast off from the wharf and anchored in the harbour. 13th Stevards crazy. Last night it being rather warm I could not sleep and was bruising around the steerage when I heard the steward jump out of his birth and sing out, now come out here you black son of a b---h, (as though some one was in his room). he tore every thing out of his

The South Pacific Ocean

birth and still with all the strength of insanity he tore his birth to pieces all the time cursing (in Spanish French English and Portuguese either of which he can speak as well as his native tongue which is the latter) the black bugger that sold him! He then went into the cabin and got a cutlass and Dirk, went back again into his room and at it he was cutting and slashing at every thing that he touched. By this time we had all got on deck except 3 of the Officers who were in their state rooms and could not get out without attracting his notice Mr Worth humoring his fancy went to the gangway and making his voice tremble as if in eagerness to catch the rascal run out; Steward? sir. Come up here and drop every thing and I'll catch him! If I come away he will run away! No be gone! drop every thing and come up here as hard as you can run and I'll catch the bugger! Up comes the Steward as tight as he could spring with nothing in his hand and the minute he come out of the gang-way Mr W clapped him in his arms and five or six more closing in after a sharp struggle they threw him and put him in irons. He was entirely exhausted so we had but little trouble in getting him on his bed which we made up in the cabin. He is a member of our temperance society and when they came to him with some Laudanum in a glass he raised

End of the First Volume

his unsmacked hand and says, I drinks no rum!! In vain they tried to persuade him that is was not rum, but it was none his only answer was I drinks no rum! At last our 4th mate - Mr Rippner who is a religious man came up to him and says in an impressive tone of voice Steward do you know me? Steward looked at him with a kind of doubtful gaze for a minute and then says Mr Rippner here! Yes, says Mr R that is not rum S, it is medicine! He took it without a word! After he had drank it he smacked his lips as though he was trying to make out what it was and at last he says, it tastes O-O sour!

14th We could not get any more of rum men and being 10 men short, he shipped that number of green Kumquats, to make up his complement. 15th Steward had recovered his senses, though he is very sick. Weighed anchor and went to sea 17th. All hands, including Mainail. 18th Break out sail Room. Sail. Some damage by mice. 22nd Painting Main Mast. 25th Squalls looking in sail.

June 14th Saw Clarkes Reef. plenty of birds round the ship. Saw Finback. Squalls and raining-took in sail. Good Breeze bearing to the westward with fair wind & likely to eat. Duff - Sea pie & pumpkin meat &c in abundance

Capt Warner is an altered man!!

The
Journal
of a Cruise on the
Northwest Coast of America

Right Whaling.

By W. A. Allen, Author of the Sperm Cruise
of the
Sam'l Robertson.

In two volumes, splendidly bound in calf, and gilt.

Is most respectfully dedicated

By the Author to his

Brother

Mr Charles H. Allen, Esq. of the town
of
Westbrook
State of Maine
1844.

If, "To star at home" these yarns persuade,
"My Brother", I am well repaid.

JOURNAL OF A WHALER

Dear Brother &

Here we are again on the ~~same~~
broad ocean bound for another cruise - another
cruise! five months more of trials and hard-
ships interspersed with here and there a bright
gleam to brighten up the monotony of exis-
tence like the rising of the sun in those
beautiful times, animating the face of the
broad expanse and dressing out the eastern
horizon in a thousand beautiful and ever
varying colours. By the way, you never saw the
sun rise at sea - away from that dirty mass
called land - with its heavy clouds, its moist
atmosphere and marshy exhalations! - then
I can tell you, you have missed one of the gr-
est sights in nature! But enough of nature
for the present, and now we will descend if you
please to the baser concerns of animal life!
In the first place then you will see by the title
page Vol. 2? that we calculate to go right -
whaling, well no, it's not well! for we don't
go right whaling for here we are again on
Japan, or rather going on Japan for we are now
in Lat. 30° deg. North Long. 163° deg. west nearly,
heading to the southward and westward under
all sail! Rather a curious course! imagine to
reach the northwest coast of America by!
When we were in port the Officers got their
lances lengthened and every thing in readine^{ss}
for use and the capt bought a lot of thick clo-
thing for the crew Nor-west-hats etc.. Well we left
port and steered north. two or 3 days & I began
to think that we were doomed for cold weather

13

and cold water! well. Four days out the capt
brings his thick clothes on deck and says whoever
wants them come well. Says I to myself, says
I, steering north all this time, mind you well
says I, Old man, you are in a great hurry to
get rid of your thick clothes. I guess I won't buy
y'et. I'll wait till I need them. well. They all
buy what thick clothes they want and the next
day, the capt comes up on deck and looks over
the weather rail awhile - (steering north mind
you) and finally he stamps his foot and says
S. C. Distr. man! Mr Worth! Square the yard
and keep her west. That is very well, and I
am all right, no more thick clothes than I
want and going where it is so hot that the
verry Mosquitoes have to turn out and go to
maste. I to cool themselves. Now you see Old
boy - you had better keep your weather eye
shined and mind your weather helm or this
capt's will come on board of you for your
cash like a bear, sea in a gale of wind carry-
ing away your bulwarks and staring in your
tarry top-lights! But

Journal of a Whaler by W.A. Allen.

June 5th Fine Weather. Steering west.

Capt has altered wonderfully does not meddle with any of us but minds his own business and keeps his place Plenty to eat daily except other day & 3 bbls of meat, 14 days A sail in sight off the lee.

Spoke Ship Young Hero of Nantucket 25 mos out \$50. Sperm. Took a whale two or three days before we saw her making 115 bbls.

6th Broke out aft in search of a leak which one of the men had heard - found it but could do nothing to it - so stowed down again. Ship leaks from 12 to 1800 strokes per diem. Shall have to break out and have her down when we go in again!

Plenty to eat & no jaw now-a-days

June 16th Sunday raised whale for the first time this season on Japan, lowered and Mr. G. got fast but lost him - the iron's strayed - Monday Tuesday & Wednesday were given up to mend our clothes! something nice under the sun. Steering North East. Plenty to eat and no jaw

June 25th Spoke Ship Hero of Nantucket 33 mos out 400 bbl Sperm Oil. Afternoon Spoke Ship Ballina New Bedford 31 mos out 1500 bbls Sperm Oil.

Black fishing and so on your days - no whales

17th of July

frakin, Pennit & so on.

Did not trouble the guns.

Broke out breast

\$25 & 25 lbs of tobacco up for a whale was at Ocean Island last week & got boat loads of wood

Journal of a Whaler

July 8th 44

Spoke ship Herald of New Bedford 12 mos out 500 Sperm. 100 R. whale. Gave her two casks of water in exchange for some wood. Had on deck 150 lbs of oil that she had just taken

10th Spoke the H again and got some more wood. Caught 10 dozen Phee as the "Hanniker" call fish. Take in all sail nights but double reefed main topsail Fore & masts staysail and spanker. Hard luck so far but Decent usage and enough to eat. Thank you for that.

Course W. Westward in search for Sperm. Begin to think about going home after this cruise is up. Ship leaks 1200 strokes in 24 hours. Bad weather on the Nor'west so they say who have been there. There are several Nor'west men to the westward of us who could not weather it and had to put out.

One ship got a large whale alongside and cut in his lip which made them 30 bbls and had to let him go in a gale of wind. Probably a 300 bbl fellow.

11th Spoke ship Metacomet of N Bedford 32 mos out 1300 sperm. Caught a whale last Saturday. Had seen them 10 times this cruise, and had seen them 3 successive days at one time while we have not seen the top of a whale.

Journal of a Whaler by Wm. Allen
July 14th Then the Blow! Raised whales in our watch
at noon, lowered and our boat fastened to a very
large one. But hold on I am before my story so I may
as well go back and take a fresh start! Therefore
Be it known! That in consequence of the course
of the course of treatment pursued this voyage by
our Agent and wise captain that so many
of "my Men" as the saying is had abigualated
that to carry on the the business it was necessary
to ship no more men, but as our Captain's name
had a better circulation about those times than
the names of many of our banks he could not get
men to ship with him, so he was obliged to
take things a species of brute upon two legs made
in a mould somewhat human but knowing
less than any brute yet known, of whom Br Damon
minister at the islands speaks as follows—
"the civilized and enlightened Vandwich Island
ers"—I would say something upon Brother Damon
in his bare and riegers but patience and time
will call kindly to let them go to the d-L!!
Well then as we have got 10 of those gentlemen
we have two to each boat and now for the process
when we went alongside of the whale one of our
gentlemen jumps overboard and takes his oar and
paddle with him and puts out. Now as we have
had such hard luck you may believe that we shared
him pretty snug, for the oars on the side next the
whale were aground on him and on the other side
were the Kamakas and boatsteerer and one of
these was overboard and the other had fallen
over backwards in the bottom of the boat so that
we lay like a log by the side of the monster in
the greatest danger.

Journal of a Whaler by Mr. W. Allen Esq.

He did not strike with his flukes however although every man in her but the harpooner stood ready for a leap in the ocean on the least motion of his flukes preferring upon a pinch to trust ourselves to the sharp and the sea rather than to stand a sweep of his flukes. But he worked out of our way without striking and then Mr. G. sung out to hold on fire. I sung out nigger overboard! Slack that line says he and then he turned round and began to bellow to the poor devil to bear a hand or he would leave him. However he gained the boat minus his oar and by this time Mr. G. was fast, Mr. W came up and fastened and Mr. R. came up to him to throw a lance into him. Every body was in a flurry Mr. W got out his best lance and sung out full ahea but the harpoons were good for nothing and none of the boats would work, this made all hands mad and then began a general cursing every body swearing the worst way tobacco juice flying about as heavy as a good shower. The 2d mate singing out to the third mate to get out of his way and the mate singing out to the whole bunch to get out of his way! Mr. W threw his lance into the whale and could not get it out he got out another and in the flurry he threw it overboard and lost it. Mr. G went up and took two regular nels on him by hand but did not succeed in getting blood! Mr. R. threw a lance into him but with the same success Mr. G. sung out "I tell you what it is boys I don't want to make any of you proud but by g-d if we fool round that fellow much longer he will run away with all four boats!" so saying and taking his lance in hand he went up to the whale and killed him as set him spouting thin blood

Journal of G. M. Robertson. W. H. Warner Master
"Up goes a signal at the fore" said one of the men
who happened to be looking towards the ship
"Whales ahead of the ship" roared the mate, cut your
line and bend on a couple more irons and we
will have it in to another fellow before night.
So away went the mate and Mr R after the
other whale leaving us to finish our whale
and tow him alongside. We hauled alongside
of him and lanced him two or three times which
sent the life blood out as thick as tar. We then
slacked him and let him go on; it was a beauti-
ful calm day the sea as smooth as the water
of Back Cove and the whale was moving off to wind-
ward just fast enough to send a little cool breeze
in our faces rendering our situation peculiarly
comfortable and refreshing as we glided along with
our oars speak'd and laying back with our heads
off and shirt collars open to catch the breeze and
a long and wearysome pull and the toil and
excitement of the death-scene. He went on thus
about a half an hour and then he began to grow
restless and show the usual indications of going in
his flurry. "Take your oars in your hands and stand
by" said Mr A and that moment the whale
turned round and came for the boat "pull ahead"
sung out Mr A and we did pull, but it was no
use, the whale turned faster than we could pull
and then came a chance that we waited for us
was to let it swim out of his way "this we did and
almost by a miracle we made out to clear him
though he pursued us so hard that when he went
by us we were not more than six feet from him
In five minutes more he was a dead whale

Ship's Log Robertson's journal
Saw two ships. Saw whales against this morning but
they were going so quick for us, so we let them go.
30th Spoke ship Edward Barz of Nantucket 34 mos out
1400 Spoke Barge Damon of Newport R.I.
Aug. 1st Spoke ship Young Hero of Nant. 26 mos. out
1100 Spoke.

Aug 4th Blowing as much as we could carry double
muff whalers to saw whales and lowered Larboard
boat-stuck and the whale sounded and parted
their line. Whales are very shy and it is almost
impossible to get on to one. They are all going to leeward
so we have no pulling to do- indeed it would be useless
to try & to pull in this breeze for the sea is running
mountains high, and when we are a hundred yards
from the ship we cannot see her royal truck one
half of the time.

Aug. 5th Saw whales lowered and the Larboard boat
fastened the whale sounded the line got foul
and capsized the boat the boatsteer cut the line
with his knife as she was going over or she would
have gone under line and all. The crew got on the
bottom of the boat and were taken off by Mr G.
The boat-righted took her alongside and hoisted her
up. No success this day.

Aug 6th Saw whales blowing like all mad
lowered and our boat got fast about 3. P.M. There
was plenty of whales and the other boats had all
the chances and had tried again and again to get
on, with no success Mr W had just been alongside
of one but the fellow saw him and went down
"Take your oars" said Mr A and pull ahead I can
get on I know pretty soon the whale come up right
ahead of us. Now is your chance boys said Mr A, pull

Journal of the Jas' Larr'l Robertson
So we pulled away about 15 minutes and then
as we were almost near enough for them to
hear us we hove up using our sail only Mr
A kept the boat directly after one of them
so that he could not see us and smashed away
at a rapid rate I can tell you. Take your iron
and stand by for him John Potter! Old John as
he is called is rather afraid of a whale and as
he jumped up and saw the whale he turned
round and sung out to Mr A not to carry him
in tips of the whale! Hold your tongue John Potter
and give it to that whale when I tell you!
The next sea that came after us took the boat
and swept her with inconceivable rapidity
sheer along side of the whale. Stern! stern!
ease off that boat sheet: by g-d we shall be
all stove to k - ll: sung out out John at the
top of his voice. Give it to him John Potter!
give it to him you bugger!! give it to him you
black devil!!! and old J seeing that it was neck
or no jiving let fly his first iron and then his
2° singing out all the time in his old fashioned
way, Stern! stern! You aint fast John Potter said
Mr A in a sort of half scream, for his excitement
was now at the highest pitch and the whale
was moving off without taking any line out
of the boat. The boatswain has some spare line
coiled in the bow or box of the boat which he
throws over immediately after he has thrown
his irons, this is to prevent the whale when
he first starts and when all is confusion from
jerking the line violently out of the boat thus
causing foul line - this is called box line and
old J had a great deal of it this time.

15

William H. Warner Master 1844

I be fast; say old I. Oh & L: says Mr A and he pecked his steering oar and sat down in the stern sheet looking as disconsolate as though he had lost all his friends. Just then whiz - went some of the line out of the boat! By g-d you ~~are~~ fast - sung out Mr A and he sprang up so quick that he like to have jumped clear overboard. Hurrah! says he, we are all right now. Hold on all the time he is coming up now. The whale came up and started dead to windward going like seven bells and the old boat ^{was} jumping into the heavy seas as if each time she would ^{turn} her bottom out and the water flying over us so that we could not catch our breath once in five minutes! as for seeing; that was out of the question. Luckily for us he did not run to windward but a few minutes and then he turned and ran to leeward; this was what we wanted and as soon as we could scoop the water out of our eyes we hauled up and Mr A gave him a lance, and then the whale sounded, we held on line but it was no use it was so rough that if we had held on much he would have drawn the boat under. So away went Mr Whale with 1800 feet of line fast to him leaving us an empty boat wet skins and other comforts inseparable from whaling.

The next time he came up he was to leeward of the ship we went after him but he was not to be fooled again so after pulling till sunset after other whales we came on board and got our dinner alias supper and

To End This Day

I forgot to mention
that Mr G got his
to one slightly but
for his turn

Ship Sam'l Robertson's Journal
Aug 9th 1844

Spoke the Elizabeth Starbuck 86 mos out
650 Ppm. Blowing a gale - have too under close reef'd
main topsail.

9th Sent down the fore & mizen top gallant-masts &
yards. Blows the same as yesterday. Set the jib and
split it - set the foresail and split it - split the
close reef'd fore topsail

10th Pleasant. Mending the jib and cutting up
the fore & mizen top gallant sails. Both worn out

11th Sent up masts and yards again, and new sails

12th Tautened foresail and fore topsail and some
others

13th Ripping up old fore topsail

14 Mending main topsail

15th - - - - -

16 - - - - -

17th - - - - - Spoke ship George of New Br.

12 mos out 250 sperm 15-0 Right whale

18th Mending main top gallant sail

19 - - - - - and Miz. top
sail

20 - - - - -

21 Mending sails - sent down spanker and cut
it up, bent a new one

22 Mending mainsail

23 Finished mending mainsail and bent it

24 Rainy weather - caught six lbs of rain-water to drink
as we are getting short of water

25th Picked up a piece of a wreck made of cedar part
of a Chinese junk. Scant of wood too!

William H. Warner Master 1844

- Sep 4th Two of our Kanakas got into a mess to-day and King William had a chance to exercise himself at flogging with his cat. Poor Jim was tucked up in the mizen rigging and his back flogged to the tune of 18 lashes on the bare skin! May God reward him!
- Sep 5th Filled 5 casks of water(salt) to trim ship, had old stuff to come round Cape Horn for trials!
- Sep 6th Commenced standing half watches, bound into port. He could not let us stand watch and watch the old rascal!
- Sep 7th Fair wind from the westward and we have once more got studding sails set "now & alft".
- Sep 10th Spoke ship Rodman of New Bedford
- 11th " " Barclay of Nantucket. Came out 200 spm. Employed fitting studding sail from l. th sides.
- Sep 12th Abent foretop-sail and all hands employed mending it. In company with ship B.
- Sep 13th Employed filling salt-water casks, because he is mad or possessed with the devil!
- Spoke ship Augusta of Nantucket. On B. 28 noon 1500 spm.
- Sep 13th Man Overboard. Ship going 7 knots with every thing out - fell off of or rather the lower studding sail boom gave way and let him overboard, he was a good swimmer or he would have been lost, another victim to carelessness! After a delay he was picked up by one of our boats, if he had been in the night death would have been his portion. Let the water run overboard to drown his master draw 3 days by you.
- Sep 14th Got up the braces (another frig!) and stow them aft each side of the binnacle! Bon work will reward them!

Journal of a Whaler. By W.C. Allen
25th Fitting Royal Yards
26th Employed till this time in fitting Royal
Yards and making running rigging
26th

RICHARD, is him self

Again!!!

September 26th, eighteen hundred and forty-four.

This is to certify

That on the morning of the day aforesaid one
of the miserably worthless Kamakas in the
Starboard Watch told my "chum" John Middle-
wood as good a man as ever trod a ship's deck
that he lied

Journal of a Whaler By W. A. Allen

Journal. By W. C. Allen
The Snowy Patrol.

I proceed west from land as in
order, west of the roaring sea;
From village to bounding hill or dell,
The trees grow on the stormy flats;
The soil is scattered abroad like weeds,
The stumps make like quivering reeds,
The might oaks, and even bairns,
Are scuttled by all earthly strength,
When rain and they crack with hearts like stone,
And all are ground strength is own.

Digg'd by
Robert & Peter Allen
Compound Comp

Robert & Peter Allen L.S.

B	Compound	126
G	Q D D	947 1/2
g	gimme weight	164 1/5

Ether Crysta

Compound

England Massachusetts
Boston Massachusetts
London England London England
London England London London England
Mrs. Mrs. Mr. Miss Rebecca

Journal By W A Allen 1644

Oct 4th Full times these! Nothing in sight, nothing to do but to amuse ourselves. No news from home and I almost said "No Water?" No water was you ever in want of anything? No! you never knew what want was. Imagine yourself for a moment 1800 miles from land in a dead calm and but little water on hand. Dont it make you dry? well we are short of water and no likelihood of getting - but the cracking says one "D - in your bloody eyes" and another "you ought to be here to the sharks, you are enough to bring bad luck anywhere you float croaking" Last hearing shipmate "I'll go in stays and try her on Waller back, so heave up & say no more about it." Spoke Ship Alexander Barclay of Manteicket 32 mos out 4400 bbls of whale oil! There, says one, look at that, 32 mos out and a full ship down home! would my neighbors if that ain't enough to make a minister curse with a back load of bibles! But its just our bloody luck, we havent done nothing & I'm buggered if we shall do nothing. Nothing said about cracking. Shipmates! Oh go to bugger with your old yarns! So that is my satisfaction. Speaking about dull times - I can't say but "times are better now than they use to was", our noble captain, seems to have turned over a new leaf in his chapter of behavior, and we get along a deal better than we ever did before, though at times the sheep's clothing drops off and shows the animal in all his fat - rabbiness. But then remember that the old saw stands, "what is born in the bone is hard to root out of the flesh". Even himself thinks that there never was such a perfect pattern of goodness smartness honesty and bravery as as is set forth in him an admirable person; Oh could we see ourselves as . . . But upon all questions, its like borrowing a neighbor's paper, or like his majesty a book that written of his estate had lent him. Now it ^{is} always appears that there was an cut of a lady with two beautiful golden plazies about her brows; below it was written a faint

152 *Philip L. Abbott*
in this book happened" and the owner of the book who
with a silent fit of anger had written it again
with a pen under the form that unluckily had put
a couple of the words wrong whereupon our learned Capt
seized with a righteous indignation at seeing the English
language so abused had taken his pen and under all
his written "Before you return to Boston go back and
see that which the last captain the author had written
you will find in this book quite likely we would
not take him for a captain he had forgotten the "middle passage"
for unluckily he had spelled a couple wrong himself
But say you, apply your speculations to yourself, look at
how I am dressed & have an excuse which all reasonable
men will give me to the badness of my spirit.

We have plenty to eat now and although at times when
we eat more in a month than agrees with his ideas
of modesty the flintus and wines like a "struck whale"
we have no reason to complain and quite likely the next
month we eat a considerable less than what he is
willing to allow which propounds a salm^{on} to
all his notions of economy. But the Lord help him
I believe in a very short time we are to have 100 or 110
lbs of meat per month as they do on the Norwest instead
of e.g. you will understand from such a catastrophe as
we will: but hold! a row! let us creep aft and play
the crows-eyes! Capt has come on deck and found the men
cleaning the brass-work on the Captain and cabin gangways
Oh dear! pretty outraged! cleaning brass-work on Sunday! Oh
Gideon Worth! didst not know that thou wst guilty of
a most damnable transgression? didst not know that I
do not allow any unnecessary work on Sunday? Poor
Gideon, the first mate! how art thou fallen! to receive a
regular cursing before all hands! But what does Gideon say?

Ship Lamb Robt.

why you never told me not to do it, sir! (in a more-doleful tone)
Not I never told you not to cut away the main mast? Did I? (vacan-
tially) Oh no sir, but— No bad about it, you do as I tell you
to! P.P. Sir. A poor Master goes off "with a flea in his ear." Poor him!
The master has been rather more familiar of late to the
than is common, and thou must needs show the puppys in
thy disposition by fawning and cringing like any dog. But
at last so much fawning grows tedious and master sings
out get-down! dog. But some dogs have bad masters & of this
class is our (de) mate. But says one, I don't see as there
is anything bad about the master, here. I allow it, but the
same night he sings out to the mate to "Send up the royal-
yards," a more useless, foolish, and unnecessary piece of work
than cleaning the captain, but as I said before, he has for-
gotten the "rule". Oct. 1st 1864.

Mr Charles H. Allen. West Brook P. Maine.
from his Brother — To — Sam'l Robertson
W.A. Allen

Sandwich Islands.

Are in sight today (Oct. 1st) and we are bound in to get some
more Sweet Potatoes, Pumpkins &c and a chance to "Hold on
to" as a trap set below in to the Metacoma. So the sun
a yellow does near some curious ferns and fall in with
curious men which will illustrate the truth of the old
proverb, that "it takes all kind of men to make a world."
For instance, here is our beloved cap't who is not worth a
cent in the world more than what is in the ship and he
must wear his "Broadway Nights" as the sailors call his pants
and can't condescend to speak to "such men" — such civility for fear
of compromising his Dignity. Yet we spoke a ship the Great
Aude Cap't. Person who is worth 100,000 Dollars in cold cash, and
he came on board here in a pair of old duck trousers,
(pantaloons indeed), a frayed shirt, and an old hat with
the crown dented in as though he had used it for a stool!

yet he came on board and his boat's crew crowding after him, and he good naturedly remarked that there was no advantage in having a large ship, and that was that the crew could not get on board before he did. If it had so happened that we had some such a trim, we should have been driven back into the boat and got a good hearing when we got on board our own ship. Yet it was not a mischievous disposition that prompted him to come to sea or to go dressed in the way that he did. The first heat caused by a disposition to keep moving & you found it didn't take to settle down quietly at home where it was so tame and so little to excite a mind that has been used to excitement for so many years. Besides he said that when he first got home off of a voyage he always made up his mind not to go to sea anymore, so he would take his seat in the smoking corner and smoke his pipe, but after his return yet to be an old story in the house, the women began to move him from one corner to another, & he could not stand it, so he was obliged to come away. Capt. Fisher of the Good Return, another Sandy Shipp though a good man used to boast that he was the smartest toughest and best man on board his ship. Well, by & bye they all in with whales & it was "There she blows" in morning till night (Right Whaling) and as he had frustrated whalerman his ship was soon what whalermen call "P. Lubber Loggs," that is, her blubber room was full, 400 bbls of oil on deck in the case, a whale alongside and trying out & slowing down oil at the same time & whales all round the ship & all hands singing out "There she blows!" There she blows! only look at them whales &c. how I had so much work on hand that I was half crazy already and when the men began to sing out there she blows! he looks up

and sings out "Stop that Dam'd Hollering there I'm
damn your souls stop that noise! Oh look at them whale
says one! Go to the Devil! the whole of you says the Capt
would you have me lower after more whales says he.
Yes says one S. J. Fin. says half a dozen others. till says
the old man to the mate you may lower away our boat
and faster to one if you have a mind! and away goes the
Capt down below. Mate goes down and pretty soon the man
at the mast head sings out, "There is a whale spouting like
Blood"! There is another! There is another! Up comes the
Capt and sings out to clear away two more boats and go
down and save them whales, wondering what in the devil
possed the mate to kill 3 of them whales; and got so mad
that he swore he would have them all in that night
and he guessed that wouldn't cure them of wanting to whale
it so badly! They saved two of the whales and got them
alongside. The Capt commenced cutting in; when
he had cut in two, and got the throat & lips of the whale
on board the Capt announced his determination not
to cut in his body that night. Well says one grouty
old fellow, if we can't cut him in we can, that's
all! I'm bound if I want to make a morning' b
of it says another and so it went round. The mate
heard what was going on and went and told the Capt
I do - I do - those will says he they will, will they?
Steward, fetch up that last jug of Mountain Dew
and carry it to the windlass! So the jug was brought
and they took "drink about" till it was all gone and
then the way they rose the blubber off was a caution.
They got out that night getting 24 hours sleep for 24 hours
and the next morning it was "There she blows" as
loud as ever. The poor Capt was completely done up
and he said if she did not stop there will be hell to
break their damned hearts! There she blows! I'm now

Journal of Ship James Robertson
Wednesday Oct 16th 1844. Here we are again with
our "Mud hook" down and sails furled lying in the
centre of a fleet of upwards of 40 ships just in &
an st of them Right Whalers from the Nor'West. Well
what luck Right Whaling? Full Ships! 2000, 3000
& 4000 barrels since we were in here last and some
Sperm whalers who have done but scurvyly in
their new business. A considerable number of
men were killed & lost this season though not so
many as the season before. The Bowditch Capt Gould
that you may recollect of us mentioning when we
were in Oldehove as being full & bound home is out here
again and has been on the Nor'west under the command
of Capt. Goulds, Brothe who was 2^d mate of her last
voyage, and the first whale he went up to the
boat was stow or capsized by him and they got
on the bottom of the boat till they could be taken
off. but before assistance arrives the Capt & two of
the crew perished with the cold and lost their
bells of the boat and were never seen more.

The did not get any, or but very little oil after
this & is now back in here waiting for a captain
Capt Gould, the former capt is now here in the large
and most splendid whale ship in the ocean with
3600 barrels that he has taken this season and
if he had not been compelled to come in by
sickness he would have taken 4600. The carries
1600 barrels and mans 6 boats. He has his wife
with him and she is the idol of the whole crew
for he is as ugly as our own capt and when he
gets cursing & flogging the men she intercedes and
does all she can to alleviate the situation

Journal of Sam'l Robertson

The Hydaspe is just owing in to the anchorage with no boats from the rest of the ships and she has her signal halyards a well known sign of distress! Have you been on board? Yes what is the matter? They have got the crew 6 men dead and all the rest down but the captain 2 men! There is Whaling for you.

Oct. 19th just returned on board having been on shore at Liberty. There is a poor fellow up to this who has been struck by the flukes of a whale in his side and is not expected to live. He is a Portuguese belonging to the Western Islands and has been to sea 11 years in American Whalers and now that he is dying because he is an American the consul will not take care of him, but it is right to die like a dog were it not for the kindness of old Steve as he is called a poor Kannaker who keeps an eating house here and who tends the poor fellow as well as he can. There is Justice and Humanity! Send out missionaries to civilize and convert the heathen! Had not the heathen better send missionaries to Humanize the Americans!! The poor fellow is dead! and now Steve in conjunction with a few Portuguese who happen to be here in American Whalers have got to go to the expense of fitting his coffin which costs £ 25 here besides the other funeral expenses in order that he may receive burial!! I could write pages of such scenes that may be found at the U. S. Hospital of the Humanity of some of our whaling captains to their own countrymen but it is useless. I cannot help it!

Oct. 24th Our Kannakers to the number of 6 made a trial of their aquatic skill to-night by swimming on three more than a mile for the purpose of escaping but it seems that there was divisions in their council for some of them were for going to their governor and some

Journal of a Whaler by W. A.
for an instant viamps into the mountains so each
went his own way and four of them as soon as it was
day light went to see the capt of the fort; who instantly
"ranno par'd" them as they call it and put them in
fort and when the capt went on shore in the morning
he delivered them up on the capt's paying him six
dollars a head, which was so much clear gain! The
capt send them on board in the boat & they are now
in irons down below! The others who took to the
mountains & their own heels for justice have not
been heard from & will escape. The remainder of our
Rannakers who did not run away were much aston-
ished apparently to find all their companions but I
rather think all their astonishment did not amount to
much but that they were "wearied with much
watching" and fell asleep: for this morning Oct 25th
they are all gone! good luck to them.

Oct 27th the Mr Capt'n is afraid that some of us mean
to give him leg bail I believe for he has got a loaded
gun on deck to shoot deserters & bright and early this
morning he had us up and weigh the anchor and stand
out to the distance of 3 miles from shore so that no
one can swim: he neednt be skeered!

Oct 29th Received on board 6 more of those beautiful green
natives to learn the duty of seaman and the "rudiments"
of the language called english at the same time. Weighed
anchor and steered for Oahu in company with the
Milo. Our capt has gone on board of the M so that
he can go on shore in her boat as he is afforded to
trouss us there again. But as I said before, he neednt
be skeered.

Nov 9th We have had nothing of importance occur
since we left the islands but wet weather and
"making & taking" sail necessary on making a passage

Cimeo Transactions

through the N.E. trades. We are now south of the line and bound for some of the islands to the southward to get wood. Our capt'n only bought 100 small sticks in more to last till he could get where it was cheaper & consequently we are out & are reduced to one meal per diem! We did calculate to fetch the "Mergusas" & get some wood & Pumpkins but Thank Providence the wind has been so contrary that we are now 600 miles dead to leeward! Lowered for Blackfish without success.

Nov 14th Spoke Ship Wm Penn. of Falmouth 36 mos out 1400
Bound home.

Nov 29th Saw Prince of Wales Island. uninhabited but a very pretty looking island. Lowered a boat and capt' went on shore but owing to the surf on the beach did not land. came on board and kept on bound for the Society Islands.

Nov 30th Saw the Island of . . . Ran down and went on shore with a boat and got a few Coco Nuts and cane on board & kept on for the Island of Cine.

Dec 2^d Came to anchor in the Harbour of Cine at one o'clock P.M. as we got our sails up we commenced traffication with the natives for fruit & white flour, and we soon had as much as we could manage of it. We then ran on shore for our wood and got of six boat loads in all. We had one boat crew which on shore at Liberty at a time and some Tobacco for trade. This answers for money and was worth 25 cts per lb. Some of the boys got drunk & has what they call a glissow spree. While the rest got beaten with a palm on the poor drunken pots and yet were guilty of as great sins as the. We lay in here for 3 days and had a liberty each. We also lay in a store of some juice for to make "it is hell" with in the "Nor West" next season. Through any body would think that now was the

time by the way they use it. There ~~is~~ no French on this Island as yet for they have got their hands full to keep their island. They had a fight not long since & report says that 3 or 4 hundred French were killed and 70 or 80 natives
Dec. 5 to Weighed Anchors, bound for the Equator.

Dec. 12. Saw Whales lowered and Larboard Boat. Dashed and said one weighing 20 lbs.

Employed repairing boats and so on. From 16 to 25 dollars offered for a whale.

Thursday Jan. 9th. Raised the Marquesas Island and ran down to Oahu for more wood. Got our wood and that was about all. for we could get no pumpkins &c. and as for meat it was no use talking, for there has been a ship there that had given them a bag of Powder for a couple of pigs and now we cannot get them any cheaper. Got some cocoa beans.

11th. Ran down to Hukuhiva. Capt & boat crew went on shore in company with Ship Washington of Nantucket 12 ins out 300 person. At 6 P.M. Capt came on board and braced forward.

— Monday Jan 20th 1845. —

Letter of Events from Jan. 20 to Mar. 15th
As I neglected writing in all this time am have
forgotten things in their order I shall set them down
as they occur to my mind. We had for the whole of
last cruise decent times & it the old man curtailed
himself as much as he did anyone else nearly so
we had sufficient to eat though it was poor the
most of it. We got in all seven whales and this made
us about 130 tbs. We lost by one of the whales
Charles H. Richmond a Boatswain which
had thrown a damp over all our proceedings. Poor
fellow he was a man that I believe was well liked
by everyone in the ship. A good sailor and a
heartily fine fellow. We started leaking and it
soon increased to 2000 tbs we then made sail
for the islands and without any unusual occu-
rrence made them. (I forgot to mention that the
day after the death of Richmond we lost a
Nigger who fell from the M. S. G. Ford while
engaged in furling the sail.) We ran down to the
Roadstead of Le Havre Island of Mowee and
Capt. & Boats crew went on shore & came
on board and ran down to the Harbour of Hon-
olulu where we arrived the next morning
and was so fortunate as to have good wind
for running in which we came to anchor
with our stern fast on shore, with the
Wreck of the Liverpool Packet to port side
which you may remember as having been
spoken to us. She was full bound home
off of the North West and ran on shore on
the Oahu Reef on a fine clear night light night.
It is supposed here on purpose.

1844

Chart of the Voyage of the
From New Bedford Mass. Et. S. C. Go to
Sperry Whales by Wm A Allen
Cruise N.W.

In the Hull of the Central American Barque
that you may remember as having been
spoken of that last astern of us in this place
when we were here before is here also. She was
out bound for the Spanish Main and had
so badly that she nearly sank under her
before they could get her back. After she
had got her alongside of the wharf they held a
barrel over her and decided to have her out and
a strip off her bottoming and caulk her all over
and new copper her bottom and her gone
to the Capt called us off and told us that
he wanted us to break out as soon as possible
and he would give us as much as was custom
ary which was \$100 per day. We told him
that the ship that was lying abreast of us
was giving more and we wanted as much
as they got which was \$150. He winced a
little at this but he said that he would see
the Capt of the W.I. and if it was so he would
give it to us. So at it we went and in six days
we had every cask out of her. While we were
getting up tackle to move her down she
fell over herself and then there was a fine
mess. The water run into her so fast that
the Capt had to hire 26 Pennakers to bale
her with buckets at all three hatches
night and day till they could get her on her
feet. It was tick about this time as we were
on shore to work in a tin shop at 175 per
day and boarded I worked here about 3 weeks

1836

Voyage Sam'l Robertson
North and South Pacific Ocean in search of
Author of a Journal of the voyage of said ship
Cruise on Nov. 1st & 2d 1836 a dilemma
and then the Capt came for me to go to work
on the ships. I went; but it was like drawing
teeth very reluctantly. I applied to the Capt
to give me my discharge here making him
every offer that I could, but he would not
hear to it. The people on the one advised me
to take to my heels, anyhow and leave him
urging that to go any longer in such a ship
as that with such fools ~~as~~ as usage as we
received was folly, and I so far gave in as
to provide ways of escape, but after all here
I am without making the attempt and
doubtless it is so ordered by Providence and
is all for the best. We went where we like
evenings and sundays and though some of
men got drunk. and some have got the pox
and some have got off without any outward
punishment and some carried themselves as
followers of their Lord & Saviour yet we
are all here (but two black men who came
from home with us. the Stewards are a hand
named Miller, and most ^{all} in good health.
Some of the men that we shipped are sick and
2 of our own men. We went outside and the Capt
went off with us the other went on shore in the
boat. We had a good day's sleep to the bottom
harb on the river till 12 P.M. we then started
again and ran for the Islands where we arrived
the next day. The boat went on shore and returned
with 4 new hands and no Capt! The ship

came off and then it was announced by the mate
that our beloved master was not going in the ship
on account of ill health! Hark! Hurrah.

Our King!! Good news!!

Hilandia and off she goes!
Off she goes with a white top sail
Hilandia and off she goes

Journal of a Voyage on the S. S. West.

Tuesday May 16th 45

I has been a long time now since I have done any writing for you but as coming events cast their shadows before I have been induced to go on with my yarn. I have taken but a slight notice as you will perceive of the last part of last cruise and I had partly given over the notion of writing any more, but as I am working well and good. About the 6th of April we arrived off the island of Mooree leaking 200 strokes in 24 hours and increasing. Capt & Boats crew went on shore and returning, sprays in and ran down to Papeete when we arrived early in the morning. Set the colors for a pilot and being favoured with a fair wind took him and ran in alongside of the wharf and here we are once more (or was) with our sails off of the yards getting ready to leave down again. We are allowed 75cts per day for our labour and so we go. I was too sick after we got our oil out and went on shore as the old ship fell over and I could not live in her. Went to work in a tin plate shop on shore where I got good wages. Was tempted to run away. Went so far as to look out 3 ways of escape and then conclude to go in the old ship and take it as it comes. I could tell you of a good many scenes and scrapes that I have seen but it will not fit only time can be with worth rascallity of some people. One instance and I am done. The Gov. Group came in with his capt sick and thus brought him on shore. The crew did not want to go to sea with the mate and who was a Portuguese and would not weigh their anchor. Wm. Bookers the Am. Consul went off with a boat load of men & f. that the they would go, but a man in the rigging

Cruise on the Nor'West.

and flogged him till they consented to go! His caprices and then Mr. Consul who had taken no notice of him but left him in a native hut incapable of taking care of himself with no one to take care of him but a residens by the name of Mr'gee who had him taken care of out of compassion and calculated to take his effects into his store and sell them for the benefit of the family of the deceased without charging any thing for his own trouble uses his power to seize upon them and sell them at auction thereby sacrificing them for more than $\frac{1}{3}$ less than what they were worth and if you could find out the root of the matter the resons extetore of America has the benefit of the proceedings. He would not let the ship wait to pay the law offices to their capt but sent her to sea the same day.

On this day we cast our mooring adrift and came ashore. Wednesday we sent a boat on shore and he came off with the joyful news that our noble Capt's health was so poor that he should not go on the ship but should give her in charge of the mate till the season was up so here we go with good officers and a good crew of white men for all our kannakers and darkies run away but the old cord and he has shipped white men in their places all but 2 kannakers to do the deck work. Pleasant weather so far and the wind this sail took a look on her new apparel

Cruise on the Por. West

Tuesday May 26 Nothing unusual so far except that all is quiet. We miss the old man calling around the decks very much. Have not yet taken the Right Whales yet. It seems as though we were bound not to have a tight ship for Dan Dorri to state that she takes about 200 stns in 24 hours now.

Wednesday 27th A small specimen of Harpooner took to cut in the wake of Rain and strong wind. Took in the Main-sail & Double reef'd the top-sails. Cut in the starboard bow-line and put her on-head on the Star.-S. Sailing continues blowy, rankly, forked. Thick drifts and fog are comfortable.

Thursday May 28th Strong Breeze & cool weather these 24 hours. Searched Preys Top-sails.

Wednesday 28th The wind has changed round again to the South & East and the weather feels better down here among Whales. Saw Large G. Rock & Fish. Saw a Nail. Rainy. Fore-top-mast stepped in. Set S. E. bearing North. Moderate Breeze. G. Rock.

Thursday May 29th All these 24 hours rainy and fresh breeze blowing N & N.E. Wind & Weather. Saw a Nail. Saw Fish Backs.

Continues foggy & rainy.

Sunday June 1st A pale sun. Wind & weather.

Reports that they have heard of but one whale being taken here this season! Continues to be bad weather yet just rains and half a gale of wind about all the time. It is fortunate for us that the old man is not here, for our stores have been used up by 1/3 time. Previous taken care of its uneventful creation.

Willie on the N.Y. West

At night it came up ¹⁰⁰ and strong by William A
Briggs. Took in all sail but close reef'd main & fore
and fore sail. A boatswain and man stand on deck
at a time through the night. At 4 o'clock A.M.
Monday took cold out the whole watch and took
in the fore sail. Blowin' hard. Pretty cold and
makes a fellow's fingers ache. The sun sets
about 9 and rises about little before 6 as near
as I can judge. When it is clear weather it is not
dark at all but it is darker in the east
before it is dark in the west. We got most head at
8 or a little past in the morning and some down at
6 or half past at night. Lat. about 4 deg. North.
This weather gives us a good appetite and we are in
good health generally. So that we ought to be thank-
ful to the Father of Mercies for the many bene-
fits we receive. His guiding hand has kept us
till this hour through dangers seen and
unseen and preserved us in health and strength
and yet how ungrateful are we for all these fav-
ors and how cold and obstinate are our hearts
towards him! We have meetings every Thursday &
Saturday evening for the purpose of implored his
assistance that our own hearts and those of our
companions may be turned to their Maker. There
seems to be an interest awakening among the crew
and last night we had eleven in all. May we all
be strengthened and quickened and my soul be
and we often bow down to the Giver of all good gifts in
honor of our Parents and brothers and relations and friends.

Journal of a Right Whaler.

Men of Portland

1843. Thursday June 18th. Bad weather this day Double reef
• Sails saw two Right Whales off our weather beam
did not lower. Hairy.

18th Spike barge Harry Graven of New Bedford 88 m
ons 2250 Right & Sperm saw a Right Whale - were
in company with Mr. G. without double sight in
and clear fine weather. Afternoon Whales in
sight. Did not lower as they were going fast.

Plenty to eat - quietness & peace and many comforts for
which we are not sufficiently thankful.

Friday June 20th. Chasing whales - monsters indeed.
Have lowered 12 times in all. no success.

June 23rd Spike ship South America, with two
alongside that could make them 600 lbs. They
have taken 1500 this season foggy. A Right whale
broke water close to the stern of the ship, however
but he cleared out and was lost. 24th Rained
whales, lowered one after pulling about 2 miles
our boat went on to see him - this is the
first instance we have had and we improved
it. We got on to him and the boatmen
got on iron into his tail. The monster took
his tail towards the boat, and for a few
moments we were in imminent danger of
being struck, somehow or other I got a turn
of the line around my leg not prudently
I got it clear before he began to take line
and we got out of the danger. Mr. Ripon
went up on fast line and got on to his
flukes so near that the crew tumbled
into the sea all but one man and Mr.
Ripon. The boat lay for the space of

two or three minutes so near his flukes
that we expected that he would be unable
to swim but fortunately he is not far
from us & he got clear. The men who were
lone in the water got hold of the floating
bar on the side of the boat and held on
and thought they were in the water not far
then 3 minutes yet it was so cold that
they were so benumbed that the last one
could not help himself but had to be hauled
into the boat by the others and another
one had to be helped in. They said that
in an instant they could tell where
they lost one of their mates and we lost one
of ours, but the other boats picked them
up. The boats then went at him but it
was no use; they did not know their
names nor would another to shoot him.
Mr. Neipper's line got foul and he cut
the whale wounded and took nearly all
the line, He then came up and went back
on to his, he came up and the boats
pitched into him but the whale was
well down in boat Mr. H. fastened and then
had to cut again Mr. Neipper fastened again
and soon after he had to cut again Mr. H. was
sent up to him and threw his iron bar
but not near enough to reach him. He
threw a line but it was no go, in the
mean time we got two or three lances
at him and one was a good one, but
did not set him sprouting blood

Journal of a Right Whaler

We sounded twice more and took out all of our line and part of her lots both times which keeps us hauling line so that we didn't get any more chance to lance him. He then took some beautiful chances to kill him but they were afraid and did not understand how but he had too great a respect for his whale and so on and thus did not do him justice! He was a noble great fellow and would probably have made over 2000 barrels of oil if he had hauled in on our line and cut hold of the one of Mr Kipps line. We gave it to him and then he started off with good speed with both boats to leeward. Parted our line and then we found that we were in a pretty mess the other boats line were turned round and round our line and 3 or 4 turns in the mess hauled the line into our boat and cut our line clear and began work the rest of it and he went on board the whale turned to leeward and soon he was in chase but it was no go we lost him, and that is a end of our right whale scrape! - remarks

Here is a specimen of our success. 4 boats at work on one poor whale upwards or about 2 hours time and in all that time we did not go half a mile. The whale for the most of the time being picked up shooting them enough to kill a dozen. When they did go up it seems as though they did not know what they were about, two of them for the convenience getting their boats all shot up.

it never leaves us a day. That's about
you's an regular account; but up to this
day (Aug 5th) we have not fastened to
any whale, though we have lowered
every day where the weather has been clear.
The whales are going pretty quick they
are so much hunted. Ships are in
sight about every day and most of the
time chasing whales. We strike the
vineyard of old town Martha's Vineyard
and just as our boat got there a whale
bore up astern of her between us and
them, we lowered and they went up
to her and struck her and got their
fright. We thought so and the mate
of the B. who was in our boat got her
tall store to pieces by the whale running
his head into her and then
jacking her under water. Providence
they done not hurt, though the boy
who pulled the after oar got pushed
under water and was to fainting
that when he came up he had lost
his strength and was about sinking
when the caught hold of him. The
mate went up to him and got him
so that the crew had to go in the
shuttle boat pull about as soon as pos-
sible back. The mate gotten to the
boat by a man in working round the
whale he got shore and in slightly
the whale boat that will last



Ship Samuel Robertson - Sperm Whales

first kept to work at him till he was down and died and sunk and so they lost him after all! They have been fast to 6 or 7 whales of 12 Pmuk 3 or 4 I am not certain which and one ran away in spite of them. Yesterday on July 2^d the crew of Nag-Harbor who have been more unfeeling than the men of Nag-Harbor who have been more unfeeling. They have taken two whales and picked up a dead one. One whale that they got fast to the line got foul of one of the men and took him down and they lost him! Another time that they got fast to three the mate boat and broke his leg! Another time they got fast to a boat the 2^d mate was cut from ^{Staples} head off. Hard luck indeed! It is wonderful that more are not lost and brings us to see the protecting care of our Maker over us, poor unfeeling mortals that we are.

How little is known at home and how little is the right of the dangers suffered and health of the poor weather beaten seamen. Could you be here and hear the accounts that we hear and see what we have seen it would make you shudder. How much have you to be thankful for as well as we that you have a comfortable

Whaling on the No West.

Home and plenty of protection from the winds and storms. While we have to be thankful that we are yet spared many of these dangers and though we have been visited with deaths and dangers yet many of us are spared.

Would you bring it for a moment to your mind how comfortless it must be to be fast to a whale all night wet and in a thick fog. Your ship lost and you don't know at first will find you then you can imagine what is the situation of some. Again fancy yourself fast to a whale running to windward, you get loose or capsized and there you are clinging for life to the wreck or to the bottom of the boat in this chilly water. Perhaps they have lost the keen of you or it may shoot in foggy and you are left helpless and almost hopeless till you are found or till exhausted you give up and sink in the waters never more to rise till the last trumpet shall summons the sea to give up its dead! We have lowered twice this day and have not fastened. Ships in sight.

Feb. 8th I took dinner & left Ahal of home wanting 4 Whales. We've seen plenty of them - back - have seen no Whales for three days. The crew lost their 2nd watch of a whale their Doctor came on board to prescribe

A Bright Whale Cruise

for many of our men that are sick. The captain
had a fit for the Liver complaint & Consumption.
I don't know which he has got but he looks
badly and has a constant pain in his side and
a bad cough. Poor fellow I fear that he is in
a bad way though we may get better. But a
ships forecastle is a poor place for a sick man.
The others are ailng through the effect of
mercury. One man has caught the rheumatism
this voyage pretty bad. I begin to fear that
I have got it slightly for I have pain in some
of my sinews at times. We have good quiet
times so far and plenty to eat and drink
for which we ought to be thankful to
the Father of Mercies. Have seen no whales to
July 9th.

Ju. 12 Have seen no whales as yet. Were in
the French ship since last night spoke ship from
of New Bedford and out 1000 bils. Have taken 500
more making 700 bils.

July 16 Blood a gale. Under a close reef Main topgallant
have broken strip fasten of New York. No whales as
have seen humpbacks, fin-backs & Gulf whalers.
July 27th Have seen Whales don't know how
many times and lowered and chased hard
I lowered and have not made out to get past
our boats are getting the worse for all this
and they will be pretty much done up by
the time we get out of this all owing that we
don't get past which would be much worse
for them and us too for that matter
spike fish line - had a hard day out to get out
600 bils. have taken 500 bils and got 100

~~I visited whale & cruise.~~
A dead one this season. Heard that Capt Gould
in the South America was full less on
whale which he has got before this time
in all probability. Heard that the capt
of the ~~Champion~~^{Champion} got his leg off by
a blanket piece tearing out of the rock
by which they were taking him in, and
had since died. We are all waiting for the
season to be up so as to get out of this as
soon as possible for we are all heartily
tired of this, I assure you. The Lewis put
out here fore top most coming round cap
Horn and lost two men.

Aug 13th have seen no right whales for the last 11 days
had a gale of wind of 5 or 6 days and the rest of the
time nearly calm with rain at intervals
have spoken the Champion whose capt does
not go after as above. Learned that he died
through mortification taking place as no
one dared to cut his leg off till it was too late
and then the cook took it off. Nearly calm
and slightly cloudy a ship in sight running
down to us. Capt. found to be the Champion.

Rather think we shall not get a whale this season
Begin to think we may have to come out here
again. That is if the old man can get credit.
I hope that we shall be spared this trial, for
I had rather work that length of time at bars
below in the states prison than to come on
over again and in fact I think that he
has kept us on here long enough leaving
away our lives for nothing but to get off him.
Indeed I think that there is no one in the

A Right Whale Cruise

Ship that will go with them Lou or no care
if he undertakes to keep her out here any longer.
He (the mate) has got a few dollars owing
to him and I suppose he would stay out two
years and suffer every indignity rather than
lose it, in fact he cannot receive much
more than what he has already and that
in sight of all hands!

Aug 15th 1945

Right Whaling

As it is something uncommon for us to pass
to a right whale I think I will give you a
full description so here goes times and so on
as near as I can guess. About 9 o'clock this morn-
ing raised whales stood along for a few minutes
and backed the main yard. Lowered away the Bow
Waist and Larboard boats at $\frac{1}{2}$ past pulled off to leeward
and hove up a few ships lengths from the ship
we were nearest to him when he came up
and we I sang out "full & ahead" pulled a few
strokes and he as suddenly sang out "heave up"
Hove up and looked round and saw the whale
rolling over and acting as though he heard
or saw something. Directly he straightened
and headed across our bow or as whalers call
it we were "square off and on" which is the
best way to go on to them "bring ahead" we
sprung our oars a few seconds and "heave up"
Hove up and took another look and he had just
got one of his broad fins out of the water and
was as whalers call it "finning" Springing
me and the next thing we knew he was up
to him. Stand by its told you I should tell you

At 12 M^o we sighted a whale & made towards him.
We saw it and there was soon reason to fear
he had run on to windward of him and every
man knew the danger of going on to a whale
in that manner. Give it to him Palmer! Then
turn back and turn we did but we could do no
more than hold the boat and add to our dangers
there was another whale under this one who
we could see under water but by the blessing
of Providence and good management we got
clear of them. They proved to be a Bull & Cow
who were doing a little bit of courting and
had struck the bull. The Cow came up and
put out to windward leaving her "trunk"
down in the breach. If we had struck the cow
we should quite likely have had a fuss for the
male in generally too much of a gentleman
to leave the tail in distress but would stop
and fight for her first on one side and then
on the other till she is dead or he gets past
himself. We started ^{an} a little and then when
the two old bulls took of our line and off I
having got up with us he gave us this line
and we bent in and gave him the line
and then we took out an empty boat
again. We took our boat's warp and hove
it into their boat and they made it fast
and we had nothing to do. Now if you will
give your line down and get there by the
time the whale got up. We started on a
long run with two boats in tow and having
twenty three hundred and forty feet of line
in the sides and then we went faster than
the two boats could pull and sail which was

A Right Whale Cruise. by W. A. Allen. 111
probably 8 miles astern an hour but I am not
of full descriptions so sure is what closes we
hove out to get up to him near enough to haul
a line in his flukes and haul 'em line astern
and away we went. Here we were tired out, wet &
that the whale walked off about his business.
If this is not to much then I don't know. Went
aboard and took in sail for the night. It is no
use to write any more about Right Whales.
It began to be foggy and and we 'gan to steer
for Sandwich Isles and for one ~~an~~ heartily
glad of it.

Journal of Dr. Wright Whalenake.

Journal of Nothing

Sept. 15th Sat. about 22 N. Long 15^o or three
boat. West - Paternoster. Here we are again in lower
weather and within two or three days sail of
of Oahu. We are all here safe and for the most
part well; it ranks us to a merciful Providence
and though we have got no oil we have had a
good time of it as we could expect everything
considered. Her Worth our Capt. problem has trea-
ted himself terribly because he has got no oil;
he thinks he is ruined as far as getting a ship
goes, and I suppose he is. I sincerely pity him
but I cannot help him. He is a good man at
no treatment &c. and I would go with him if he
was coming Capt and I was coming again
in spite of his hard luck quicker than with
any man I know.

Sept. 1 - Made the Island of Moorea. Set the Steaming-sails
and pointed her for Oahu. We had a first rate run
of 140 miles or thereabouts in 12 hours. Hounded Sea-
mond Head about an hour before sunset - Took in
Steering & fore-cast sail and double hoisted the fore-
sails, Edged in nearly to the passage and cleared
away the starboard boat and started for the sun
when about $\frac{1}{2}$ or a mile from the ship met
the Capt in the Pilot boat passed "How do you do"
and turned about and went aboard. Pilot took us
in a run of ship Eric (Whaler) and one of the
United States Ship Savannah where we have
dropped in mid-hoist for the present. Capt came on
board and took his round and asked what
success. Told him nothing and he said he didn't
care one damn he would take in a little freight

P.M.U.S.H. of HISTORY

If we could get it and if but we would fill her
with salt water and try and see if we could drown
her name &c &c &c &c &c &c and so on —
It won't all right now Homeward Bound!!
But we shall point our road for sweet
home and if Providence permits we shall
get arrive in our native land.

Journal of a Seven & Eight Month
Voyage by Steamship Allen of the Town
of Westrich County of Cumberland
State of Maine

United States of America,
For his only & much loved Brother
Charles H. Allen.

Within the years

1842-3-4-5-6

On board Steamer Samuel Robertson
New Bedford
Mass.

1845

My Brother Charles

My brother oft I see thy face

"When seated in the steamer here,

"When thinking o'er my early days,

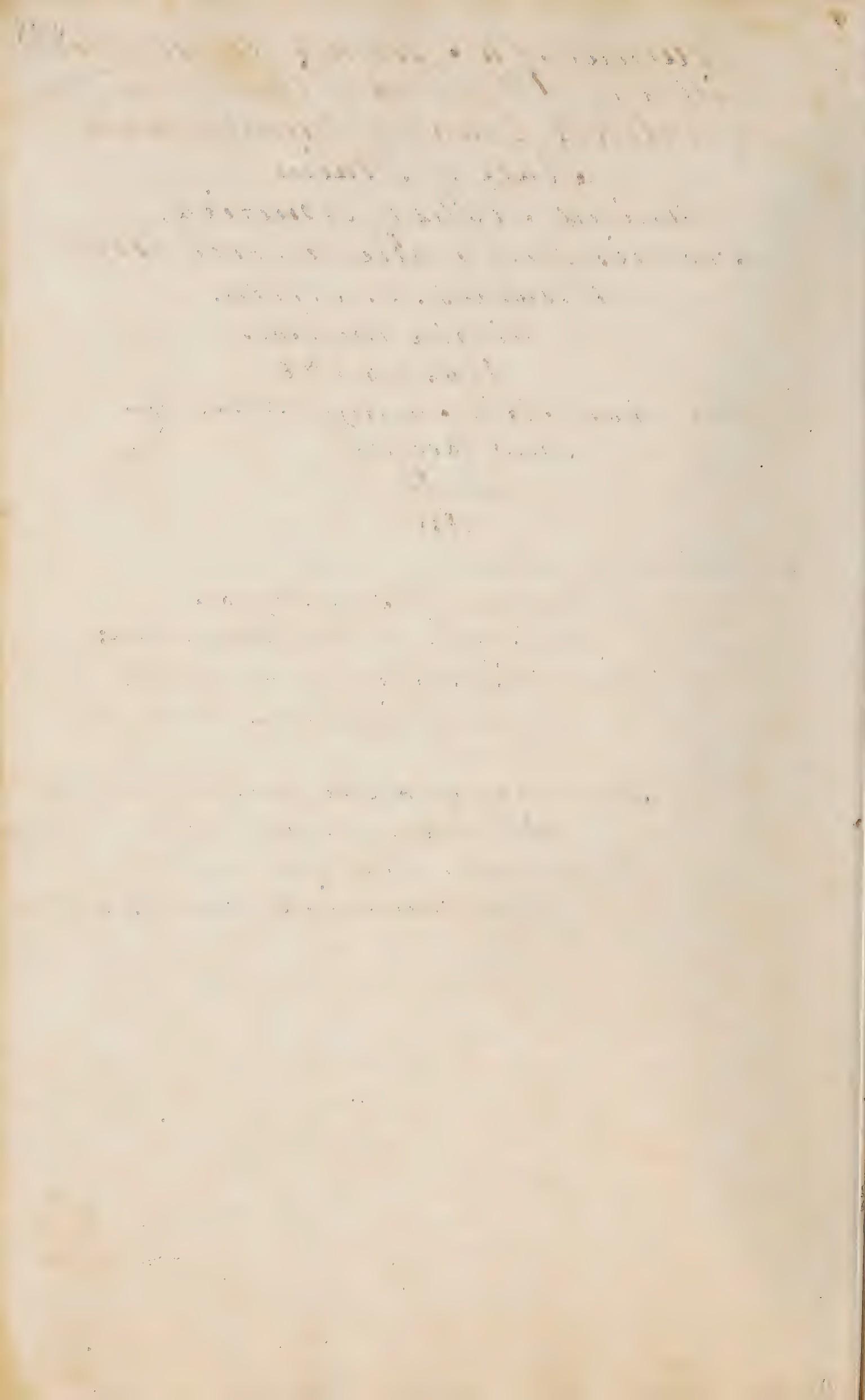
My fancy often brings thee near.

But may it not be fancy's thought

And may you never come owl time

To mouldy bread you might be very

And other drink than Coffee then.



A Right Will Decide by

Scenes in Lake

Sept. 1845 As I was strolling on the beach
yesterday happened to cast my eyes on board
of a ship called the London Packet and as I
looked I thought I saw a sight which is
fully familiar to my feelings namely the
motion of a man bending all his energies
urged on by the mad driving impulse of his
own vindictive feelings flogging one of his
creatures. I could not see the victim of cruelty
and revenge diabolical but I could see the
capt as he paced up and down the quarter
deck and about once in five or ten minutes
give the poor man from two to six lashes
with that horrid instrument the cat o m
tails. After giving him three or four lashes
with the cat with all his strength using so
much exertion that he would jump off
his feet in order to give more force to
each blow when the poor fellows bare
back would begin to get numb by the pain
with a refinement of cruelty known to
whaling scoundrels he would stop as well
to rest and curse till his back would
recover its feeling and he would receive
tenfold suffering at the next infliction
But it is enough my heart sickens and
my blood burns as I think of it and simple
sense till I could almost turn Turk and
forget my country at what can I say
with these things in view when I hear
a foreigner running down our countries flag
not a word but with the flesh of them

on my cheek sit and hear in silence. But enough.
We painted ship inside and out and alſo, Sent up
our new sails and bent them got our water and
provisions on board weighed anchor bound for ~~home~~
after beating and banging between the Islands two
or three days arrived there lay off on one day and
kept off for home for two or three days we had
strong trades and got as far as 10 Deg N and then
the wind died away and we have had calms
light winds from all quarters Squalls Thunder
Lightning &c &c till we got as far as 15 Deg South
1st Nov We are going to Timor Society Isles if we
can get there. Have seen nothing but porpoises &c
yesterday saw one of the Chain Islands and have
seen one before. We have to keep good lookouts
nights in consequence of having drifted so far
to the Westward during the calm weather than
we have got among a cluster of Sand Banks
coral reefs and low Islands covered with Coco
nut trees known as the "Dangerous Archipe^g
lular" now made the Grand of Blane's

Nov 6th Made of

Strether Rose

As I have written before, we made the island of Olahite and lay off and on two or three days. The Capt sold his new boat or rather old one for we brought it from home with us though we have never used it and 300 bushels of casks and barrels and a precious time we had of it I can tell you. It blew as it always does here and we put her under double reef'd top-sails. The Capt. went on shore & he left our worthy mate - no superintend the refitting of the casks and barrels &c. &c. how one thing at a time is as much as you given can attend to and when we got to taking out casks we began to sweat and turn the wind - way. To show his forgetfulness and to prove my yarn will relate a little incident just as it happened. We were wearing ship and he called us up out of the hold to lend a hand. we were hard in shore and he wanted to get over on the off shore tack she was coming round well enough but one little thing and another bothered him and he forgot in his excitement that he could not walk in the air for he was standing on the try works looking at the main yard singing out to the men to brace away the yard backing in the main line till he backed himself off the tryworks down on deck nearly or quite four feet high and came within an ace of

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tumblin' down into the main Hatch
thereby getting a striking proof of the laws
of gravitation. So I reckon. But to go on with
my first yarn Maty is terrible afraid
of land and in consequence he would not
go within 10 miles of it any now though
we had a breeze that would allow us to go
within 40 rods surely giving us tremendous
long hard pulls of it but we got along very
well with the casks and arrived by dint
of much hard pulling in safety though it
rained like seven bells and we got well wet
out the barrels I must tell you a little
bit of a yarn about them. The Capt sent
of word to reef them all on deck and
he went to work and put two on deck and
one on top of them and rove a rope through
them by means of rope beackets which were
affixed to the barrels by taking off the quarter
hops and putting the two ends of the rope
between the barrel and it forming a bight
or beacket through which the rope was rove
so many places his first three barrels chock
off, rove his rope through them and then
three more & so on till he got as far forward
as the gangway - This afforded a fund of amusement
for all hands and all were speculating on the
way he would get them overboard, but when
he got as far as the gangway he had only got
half his barrels so what does he do but turn
about and make another tier in the
same form back again! Every body was
laughing in their sleeve at Maty's stupidi-

Westerward Bound By W A Allen

After five or six hours run we arrived off the Harbour

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Just as we got ready for the grand lunc our Capt came on board. We hove over the rest of the casks hooked on to them with our boat while the rest got over the barrels. After the casks were clear from the ship the Capt told them to hook on to the first row of barrels and Mr Wld him that they were not single. He went on and told him how he had rafted them and then the Capt began to curse and swear black & blue him and told him that if one of the hands had done such a thing he would flog him! They pulled and hauled but it was no go, so they cut the rope and the Capt took a few with him on shore and made him cast the rest all off and revve them singy!

The time occupied about getting the barrels overboard was precious for the ship was getting to leeward of the passage and it would be useless trying to tow to windward.

So as I said before the Capt took a few along with him and when we got on shore with our raft we saw the old man a settle to leeward of the passage and pretty nande to the reef so we jumped in our boat and sprang to our oars to help him and we were but just in season for he had got in the reef and 5 minutes more would have thrown him on the reef. All this time there was a heavy & continual rain coming and before we got on shore it struck and the way we got out was a caution.

tumbling down into the main Hatch
stays

(1)

We got them on shore and then the capt told us to go in a house out of the rain Mr Hopper brought a couple of baskets of green oranges and we lay back on them but a few moments it held up and then the capt came along hurrying us up so we went out and cast off the barrels and rolled them on shore and then he told us to have off and pull to the ship there was a very heavy rain coming and we thought he might have been men enough to let us stop till it was over but it was no use a sailor's motto is "Growl you may but go you must" so we got into the boat and left but just got clear from the shore when down it came in droves as big as buckshot; it was no use pulling so we have up and took it with as good grace as we could. After it was over we pulled out to the ship and when we got there I see the ship had just hove in to the other raft throwing it overboard so we had to take that and go back again. In the mean time the ship had drifted so far to leeward that at in about an hour full we found we could not enter the passage and consequently we had to keep off for the lee one. making an increase in the distance we had to pull of about two miles. However after about four hours of severe pulling - so severe that one of our men gave up so tired that he could not use his arms

Henniker Bound By W^A Allen

After five or six hours run we arrived off the Harbour
Hynes St. Banks.

We made out to get it on shore. It was now
about two o'clock and you may judge that
we were hunger enough but do you think
he was man enough to offer us anything to
eat? No such thing. Bear a hand ~~and~~ count
off 400 strangers and go up to Town (Distant
two miles) and take off a couple of boatload
of wood! Mr Hipsur walked into the store
and asked him if he was not going to get the
men something to eat after the pull we ha-
died. He turned and asked what time it
was and found out that he could not get one
of it without hearing his manners to
strangers so he told Mr H to look around and
see if he could find anything which you may
believe was pretty soon found.

After we got our dinner we went up and got our
wood and went on board taking the boat along
with his bag of money.

Better way I must tell you how the old man
got buckles in; he sold his casks for so many
dollars and when he came to get his pay the
buyer paid him off in fine franc pieces which
pass here for a dollar, but which would be
a dead loss of six, two cents per barrel.

The capt. was an old sailor but it was no use
fellow was all smile and as quiet as a
kitten. The capt. told him if it was not so
rough and blowy the world see him in hell
before he should have a barrel; but the
merchant began to say that as well as he did
to the old man, as obliged to make the
best of it. So ended this day.

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tumbling down into the main Hatch.

The next day went on shore and got a boat load of wool and started for Erice. And now will tell you something about Platelote

The French still hold possession of the town grounds and as far back as their guns command. They are building fortifications back of the town and have got many guns placed on commanding situations near the town. The French have lost about five hundred men and they are dying off daily through scarcity of provisions and the severe labour in which they are employed. Mr Gray the principal merchant here says the pork they deal out to the soldiers is as green as grass. The poor fellows look thin and miserable.

The French Frigate Uranie 64 gun frigate and the English Steam-ship Salamander while we were towing in the last night the English Line of battle ship Collingwood 86 gun Rear Admiral Geynor made her appearance and came to anchor in the harbour and saluted the French ^{rebel} flag with twenty one guns.

The green Pomerre still holds out on her impregnable island of Pelitea.

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Homeward Bound By W. Allen

After five or six hours run we arrived off the Harbour of Timo. The Capt went on shore and got what money was due him on his former visit, bought a few cocoanuts Pine Apples pawpaws &c while we were taking the last-named articles on board there was a row kicked up between Uncle Gid's, Mr Arys and finally Gideon hit daddy and the Capt fearing the row came and sent them both below. The Capt tried them and daddy was acquitted and many was Capt below for punishment. He lied hard and often but it was no use, he did not know enough to keep from getting caught. However all is at peace now and Gideon is on duty again. Steering to S & W with free wind and there is strong suspicion that we are bound on New Zealand Right Whaling!

The Captain of this ship ought certainly to be called the Prince of Liars.

However we will wait and see what turns up next. We are now among the Harvey groups of Islands. This night it is raining and this morning the wind suddenly shifted dead ahead taking us all aback we had steaming sails out and thought the wind was lighter yet it rained hard and that frightened our beloved & courageous Capt as much as wind so he hauls for all hands and gives I think a thorough wetting for what we could easily have done in our own watch he sent them below.

Henneiard Brand.

Nov 22^d - 1845

Provisions. New outfit &c Birds Eye view
In spite of the utmost economy and rigidly
scrupulous we found ourselves at the expiration
of four years hard up for "grebb" as the sailors
call it. Though our bread got mouldy, wormy
and full of bugs, our flour so wormy that they
actually eat through the heads of the barrels
our meat so old that it streaked up almost
to nothing, though what there was of it was
very good, - considering, yet we must live and
to live we must eat - and in consequence we
eat ourselves out. So in addition to his other
expenses he had to buy meat and bread. So he
goes to work and buys a lot of meat - part of it
stinking enough to turn a hog's stomach
and a lot of bread part of which is about as
bad as our old bread was. There is many
principle for you! He has kept us out-
here longer than the ship was fitted for
at home because he is to proceed to go
home with an empty ship! He has ill-
treated and drove away the bigger part
of as good a crew as ever sailed from New
Bedford and now he has bought provision
to go home with which are not eatable
The stinking meat is cooked and passed
down and the crew pass it overboard and
make out on bread and water, for I can
not eat it - coffee for after 18 months pradu
I can hardly tell the difference between
tea and coffee! yet that is about out and in
a short time we shall have clear water
Though that will be no loss!

Cont'd on 2^d page from this

Homeward Bound

Sep 28th 1845

As long as we can say we are homeward bound
After beating and banging about for four seven
months both north & south east and west and
a day hungry and full thirsty and owing we
at length homeward bound and although we
have been looking for the time with great eagles
yet now we have heard with our own ears
that if we do not see whale that we shall
go as fast as wind and sails can carry us yet
there is hardly a man on board but what
would believe anything else. It seems too
good or somethin like that I cannot decide
which causes us to think anything an
evening first Oh fudge, & Can't decide
Nov 11th the 2^d out now about being home
bound for the wind is fair to go to the
G.Y.C and we are steering N.W. now
on to S & W on to the New Zealand
Polar Whale Grounds!
There is truth & honesty for you!!
The skipper men to go on the Nor'West
last season telling them that he was
going home as soon as wind and sails
would carry him after the 1st of Sept 1845
Then we came back he told us all
he was going home and shipped men then
telling them that he should be at home
in 6 months. But here we are bound
right whaling! If he can get where
they are which man Providence fails
he is as crasy as the old boy and as
ugly as ever. See me for God's sake get his
head broke.

1760 H. Hobart

Well Healed again

Hope deferred maketh

the heart sick

There is no use in saying anything for we
have said enough before. There is no use in
doing anything for if we do and carry it
out that would be mutiny! Besides all
this he told us in plain words that he
was going directly home! again he stopped
me to go home and now what is the
reality here we are in about 28 south
and the long. of 175 West steering W by N
& West by South bearing to South & West
with a fair wind and a few hours to run
directly home

New Zealand Right & Sperm Whaling Decr.
Variety & Contrariety

Nov 28th Break my vogs! Square the yards! keeper
South East bound for Cape Horn at last with a
gale of wind after us, on to St. Edward, and the
old ship going from nine to thirteen miles per hour
and indeed we made 315 miles over 24 hours or 13
knots and two miles over in 24 hours and that when
we could carry all sail!!! Go it old Sam, there
is life in your old bones yet!

Since then we have had another row though
his majesty did not conclude the scene by flogging.
It happened that old fog came on deck in the
night watch and to show his gear he ran ^{and} down
and sung out for the watch. This started the old
gentleman and he immediately began to bawl
out and rave and tear as though he was possessed
though they had not had time for the
purpose unless they had dressed as fast as though
the ship was going on shore. But it happened
to be my wheel and one I had dressed and
gone to it as soon as possible for it is always
calculated to relieve the wheel first of
every thing. So I had a good chance to keep all
They came along and the old tyrant not content
with cursing them shoved Fager with his hands,
Fager told him to keep his hands off he was
not a dog and the be d-d if he would hurry
faster for him the captain left him alone
but pretty soon after as he went to do some
thing he told him not to do it but to
go down into the cabin (we were sending
up the Mizzen Top Gallant mast at the
time)

Capt. J. W. Warner's Log.

Pretty soon after he called Mr. R. and told him to get a pair of irons, he did so and attempted to put them on him but he said he would not allow it. The Capt. then took a loaded pistol in each hand and presenting them at Zager's head and threatening his life if he did not put his hands in them. Zager submitted and the irons were put on him.

The Capt. then came on deck with him and placing of by the main rigging called all hands aft when they were all collected he began to make an oration cursing and daring the men to do him and threatening to do all sorts of things to those who disobeyed him. He finally wound up by making a promise good behaviour and letting him go. Saw a school of Sperm Whales going to the East Lowered and chased - After a considerable pull S.Q. Boat got along side of one and the boatstewards darted but did not fasten. It was our boatstewards and our boat crew that were in the boat for the bow boat had been taken in since we have got so far to the South. So we took the S.Q. Boat and Mr. R. staid on board. Mr. R. also staid by the ship for he drove a Harpoonspike through one of his fingers a short time since and it has not yet got well so the Capt. went in his place the Capt. in Mr. R.'s place and Mr. Stewart in his own boat. We had a fuss on board before we lowered and we had a fuss after as you shall shortly see.

When the whales were raised we were steered East by North or E. by South ¹/4 point which with the wind a few points free and standing sail on the fore and a light breeze for Cape Horn. It was a gale at the main and a foremost hand by the name of

New Zealand Right & Sperm Whaling.
Fager was aloft forward. Stiles raised the whales and
thought they were Fin-back's shortly after Fager
saw them and told I that he thought they were Fin
Backs (though he don't know a Finback spos-
from a right whale) Stiles told him to look
sharp till they came up again and then he
could tell what they were for the whales were
gone down at that time. Just then the bell
struck and Mr Fager was relieved and went down
and marched aft to the mate and told him that
there was whales ahead and he thought they
were sperm whales & Stiles thought so too! This
he done in hopes if they did turn out to be sperm
that he shoudt cheat & out of the bounty which
is 16 Dollars Mr Fager went down in the cabin and
told the Capt and he came on deck and began
to curse and swear at Stiles for not singing out
for them. He went aft and when they came up
he pronounced them sperm. The trading sail
were taken in and the ship brought to the wind.
The Capt all the time abusing Stiles the worst man.
We lowered the three boats as I have before
written and we were the first that got near
them. The Capt was so far off that he could
not see what we were about but the way
Dadig Apps raved because Palmer (the Boatstew)
did not faster was a caution, But I would not
own that he had any chance he was too far
off - too far off and had a left handed dart
and all these things and finally he stum-
ped up. He had about a common dart as
good as the general average. But so much for a
man holding up his own end.

20 Holding Up or Finale

Pretty soon after the Capt who had & still has for his Braverman got alongside of them and as he is not famous for going to near a whale he carries, just near enough for ~~to~~ to miss him! The capt had been cursing at all the time since he had been off, but now he open louder than ever & told them that he was not near enough. Then why the hell didn't you say so & on & more he could have darted farther than he darted the iron & so he went on cursing and raving at an awful rate, stamping and jumping and damn it this, that, and all, when it was his own fault. We chased them a short time after that but they were off & so went on board braced forward and went on our way.

Sunday Dec. 21st Raised a school of sperm whalers close to the ship coming to windward like a streak. Hauled in the standing sails and braced up on the wind made two or three tacks but it was no use they were out of sight to windward. So the old man let them go with a hearty cursing kept her off, set the standing sails and away we go again Wednesday the 24th Kaise Blackfish to night -

lowered three boats and struck one and saved him took him on board and I cut off his blubber, saved his heart, liver and a lot of his carcass to eat and threw the rest overboard. The way we live lately is a caution - hash made out of porpoise and fried porpoise porpoise brains and porpoise stones & almost everything else. Sailors make

Homeward Bound. Wind Board & Board Home
High works. Light head winds and calms lately
seem to be the order of the day which makes
but slow headway for us towards home, but all
in good time I suppose. Luckily we have got a
fast sailor under foot and can go as quick as
the next one when we do have a breeze.
We raised a sail off the lee bow a few days
since and ran down to her; she proved to
be the Eagle of Färhaven we ran across her
steam and spoke her and backed our main
yard under her lee. Went on board and found
a little dirty wet ship full of right whale
oil. The Capt. got a watch and when we
came on board while we were taking up
our boat she filled away and ran by us.
As soon as we got our boat up we traced for-
ward and went by her as though ~~we were~~^{she was} tied
to a post, and before night she was out of
sight astern. They talked of carrying the news
of our coming home too! Hard old news true
Christmass Day has again passed by and we are
still in the land of the living and although christ-
mass and all holydays pass by with us as though
they were not yet we have many blessing
for which we ought to be thankful yet such is
the state of our minds and hearts that we are
unthankful for what we do receive and forget-
ful of the mercies which are shown us under
we imagine that we are worse off than any
other part of creation and shut our eyes to
the comforts we receive. We have been passed
through a long voyage full of dangers seen and
unseen and while some have been taken
away around us causing us to be thoughtful

mis-avil Proverbs 23. 16. written
for a moment yet blind stupid creature that
we are we forget or shut our eyes to our own
deportation and rush on in sin as though we
had a lease of our lives for all eternity.
May the Lord have mercy upon us and soften
our hearts and stir up zealous friends to the sailor
who will cease not to pray for us To the Father of
all Mercies who heareth the prayer of the
righteous and has condescended to the say the
prayer of the righteous availith much! Ps.
Geo 31st Give Double Head's Topsail Breeze a
little free bound for Cape Horn going from
8 to 11 Knots. Heavy squalls - carried away
our weather Main T. Sail sheet repaired and
made sail plenty of sail which is quite
a curiosity for those of us who have been
round here all the voyage Green Water.
American Bottom does that. All these
things are looked at by old dogs like us!
If this wind only holds eight & forty hours
longer we shall once more be to the East-
ward of the Cape! Pretty cool weather now!

Skipper Sam'l Robertson New Zealand

Jan 1st 1856

I wish you a "Happy New Year!" bereft have been for the last ten minutes since writing the wish and not a writeable thought coming in to this thick head of mine. Sometimes I hear the ringing of sleigh bells as some merry couple go rattling with the speed of wing in high spirits and warm hearts - I had like to have said - cold fingers! Then again I hear the long musical roll of the skating party as they shew their "science" in many a Pigeon wing and - I ~~had~~ am near saying broken head! But what do you think of New Year's coming in the summer time? There is no sleighing or skating here unless you can contrive to get a seahorse on the tops of some stray iceberg! But I would not have you associate the idea of warm weather with summer time in these latitudes for there is as much of a chance for cold fingers here, as at home. New years ^{ning} now found us under close reef'd fore and mizen top sail Double reef'd main top sail and reef'd main sail "We had a squall about three o'clock last night which made every thing sing and made us call all hands to shorten sail. Lett down the fore top gallant yard and got every thing snug about four and went below again. This is our beginning for New Year! It has frequent squalls through the day and spends our time in making and taking in sail as we have had frequent squalls of hail and rain & wind. This is the way we poor sailors spend our New Years Day! but there is one thing in our favour - we have no nights here or rather it is all the time daylight - for though the sun goes down yet his western light remains till you see the signal of his coming painted in red on the Eastern sky Gleaming East by South.

This is Sam'l Robertson New Zealand

Jan, 3^o Doubled Cape Horn once more on our homeward passage! We have been favoured with noble breezes from South, West & North-West and are now heading N. & E. with a good breeze high spirits Jan 3rd in the afternoon the wind hauled to S. & W. & we have squandered in steering W. by E. set the studding Sails trick wagg weather & the rain has been the order of the day but towards night the wind has hauled and the fog has partly cleared up so as to allow of standing mastheads. Went up to masthead with Stiles and saw what we called Right Whales, but the capt was pleased to call them Finback and we were right glad to have it so. So ends this day. We are in hopes to see a ship soon outward bound and the way we calculate, slender the greenhorn is a caution your tobacco is rotten and not fit to chew and we can put on hard faces and tough consciences where the noxious weed is concerned. Lat 54 Deg. South Long 60 Deg West.

Jan - We have now got out of the worst of ~~the soon~~ of our passage I suppose and have got in to decent weather the nights are longer the sun feels warm and we are in the Lat of 40 deg. I steering for home as fast as wind and sails can carry us. we have had two gales of wind and the way it blew was a caution we sens-down our top gallant yards and close reef the main & and fore mrs too. after lying too a while the capt kept her off and scudded her the whole day and night till the gale broke.

Ship. Paul Robertson

~~jeatam~~

Jan 18th We have had head winds all sorts of weather since writing last but we are gaining slowly towards home I suppose. We cannot expect the wind to be always in our favour and for my part seeing that we have been so favoured in coming round Cape Horn and out of cold into warm weather I am very well contented to let the wind blow as it will. But our noble captain is sadly out of humor and curses ship and sea and swears he will pass her off for Cape Horn again! Would not that be a joke. The old fellow curses and swears terribly lately and I think the habit grows upon him. But I suppose the poor sailor can expect nothing better for he told his mates in the cabin "Damnit them I will curse them any how whether they deserve it or not to pay for their making a pair of me at the councils!! What a gentle man! Is not that mean and lowly and contemptible in the superlative degree. The sailors only laugh in their sleeves at him as they look over the side and see the old ship ploughing her way home. I suppose we are now in the Lat. of 30 deg. South and long. of 32 West though I have no means of knowing certainly. We never got a heavy head sea and strong wind steering sharp on the wind on the larboard tack heading E.N.E. and the old fellow shoving sail on her till she leaks badly and swearing that she shall carry it or drag it and swearing that he will bear the next out of her.

Ships seen Robertson Newfoundland
We have seen two ships since we doubled
the cape but could not speak them. one
appears to be a large Indiaman.
Our stinking meat appears to be about gone
for the last four barrels have been tolerable
good. We have been pretty free from sickness
only several have had the dysentery which
cannot account for as we have had no ^{fish}
change of diet lately unless it was our bac-
on for purpose. The weather is getting frist rate
and the caulkers begin to carry on operations
in the night watches.

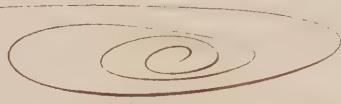
Feb - Since writing the above we have
visited Trinidad and been in to Pernam-
buco & got some wood raged etc.

We are now in Lat 22° N. nearly and Long
about 50° West. have had a good deal of
of calm weather and in consequence
we have not made much progress but
we have now got a fine breeze though light
and standing sails set low & aloft bound

Home

Ships Sam'l Robertson is New Zealand
Capt Sam'l Robertson of New Zealand & of
New Zealand & he is a good man
and if you want to know more about him
name it is George Patterson. I've got a commis-
sion from him to write this song. To count all
girls that are handsome. With my false
heart and flat tongue I'll count
them all back off & round.

Ship Samuel Robertson arrived in New Bedford
ford March - 1846 after a voyage of fifteen
three months in the North & South Pacific
& Elsewhere. (S) Whole 115 m



Jann's Robertson The Honest Man

All are not just because they do no wrong;
But he who will not wrong me when he may,
It is the truly just. I praise not them,
Who in their daily dealing shew not;
But him who I swear a secret hand,
Where he might shun, and defy surprise.
This be the praise, who, looking down with soon
On the false ingenuousness of the partial herd,
Consults his own true heart and nobly dares
To be (not merely to be thought) An Honest Man
Virtue want admiration.

^Wisdom.... More Suppliant

Truth - - - - - Real Friends

Donesty - - - Practitioners

Religion wants less said about the theory and more
about the practice

Fidelity wants a horse.

Dear Charity & Free Richly want do be in better
Credit William H. Allen

Thomas William D. Allen
Thomas Wright Williams Allen Wedderburn

Maine March 29th 1926 William E. Allen DeWitt and Maine

Thomas D. Wright Esq. of Columbia

Mrs Rebecca B. Miller

),),),)

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1)

George Peacock

— 1 —

) | | | /)

Sam. Robertson

W. H. & G. T. Robertson

Ship's Name Robertson

1914 M Roberton

Samuel Robertson

• Miss Farn't Robertson

Ship Kaml Robertson New Bedford

Philip L. Koster New Bedford

Ship Island Robertson

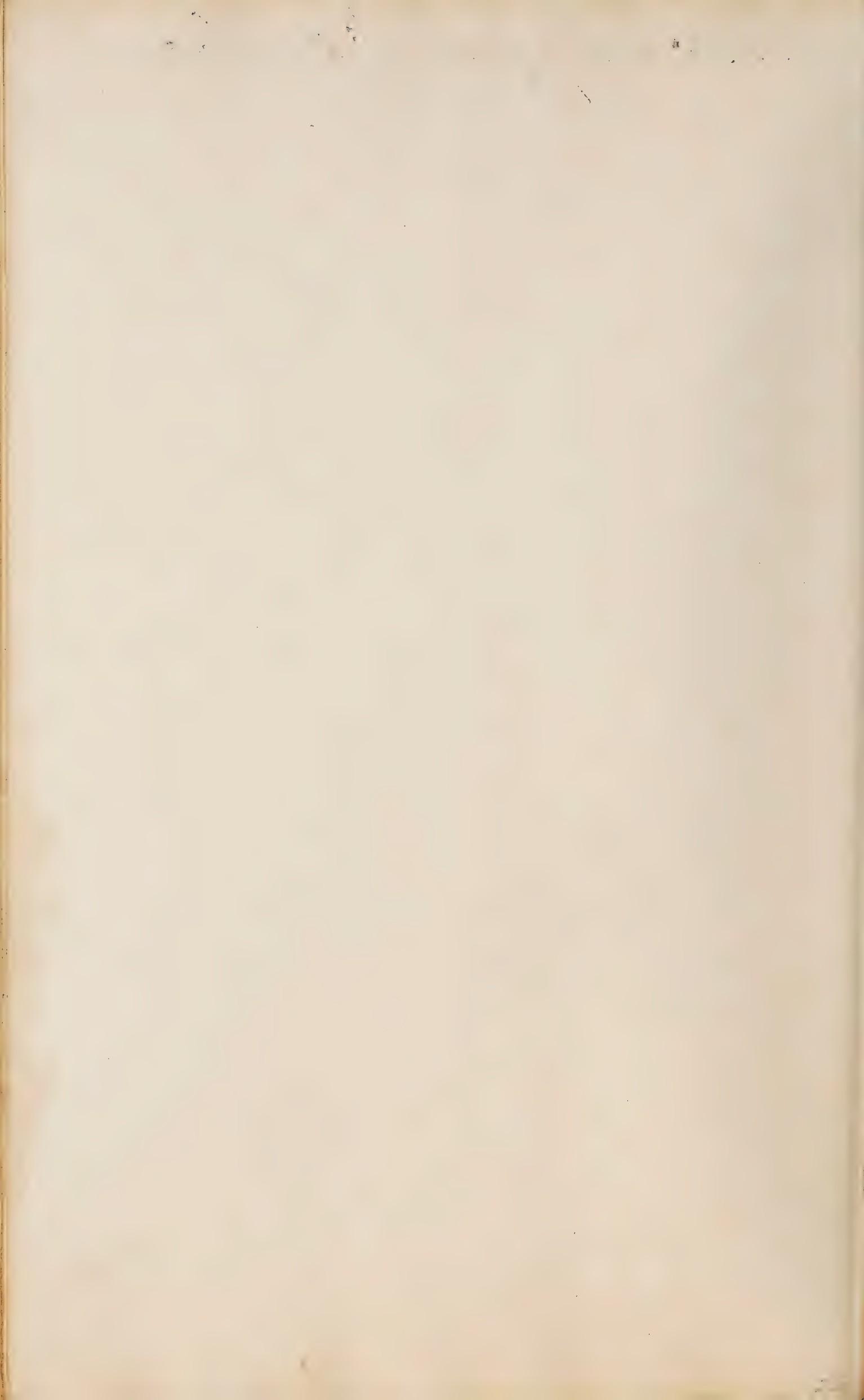
New Bedford Whaler

New Bedford Bound

New Bedford Bound

New Bedford Bound

Polo Delforo Dorino



New Bedford Bound

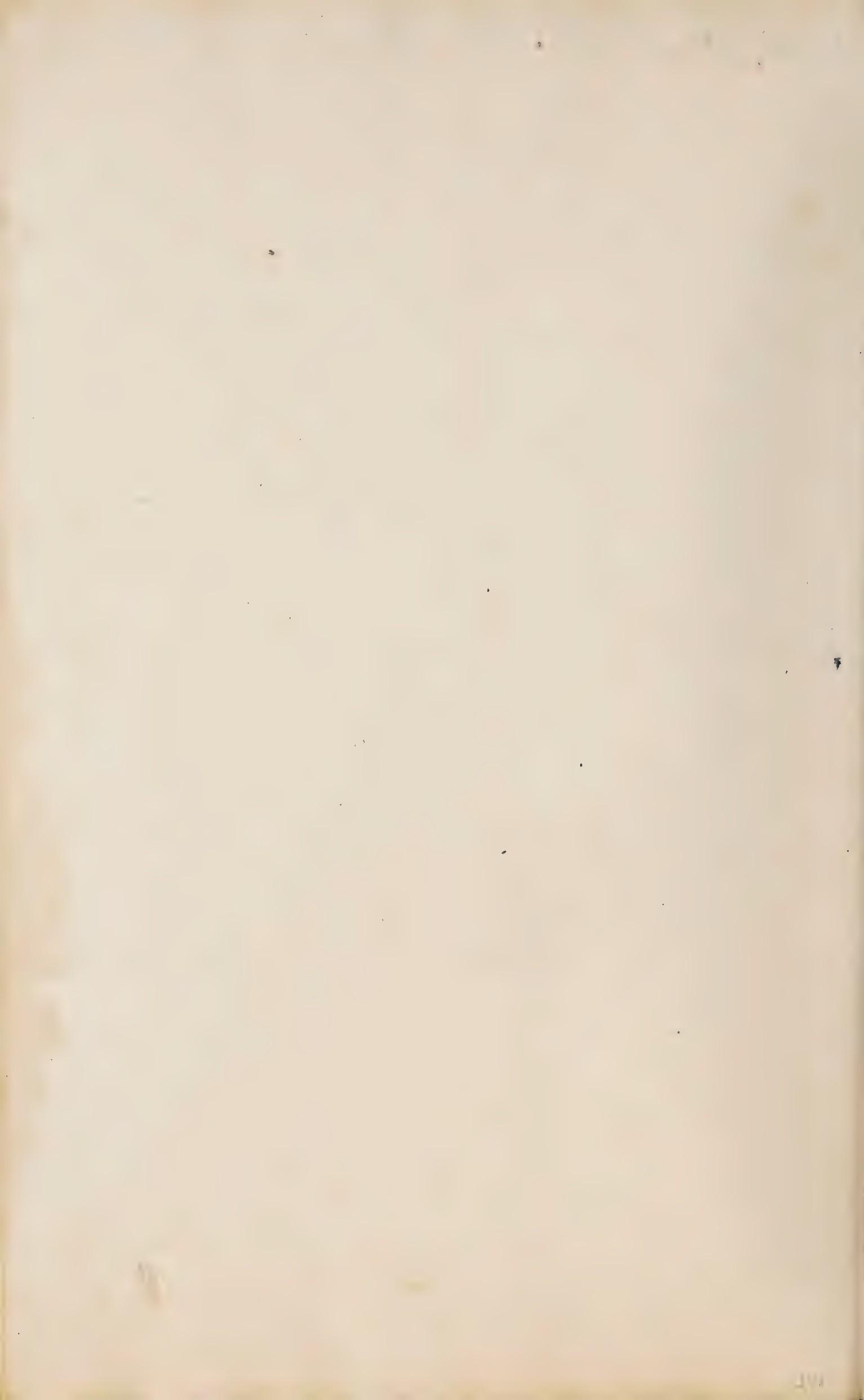
Sept. 16th 1845.

Dear Brother

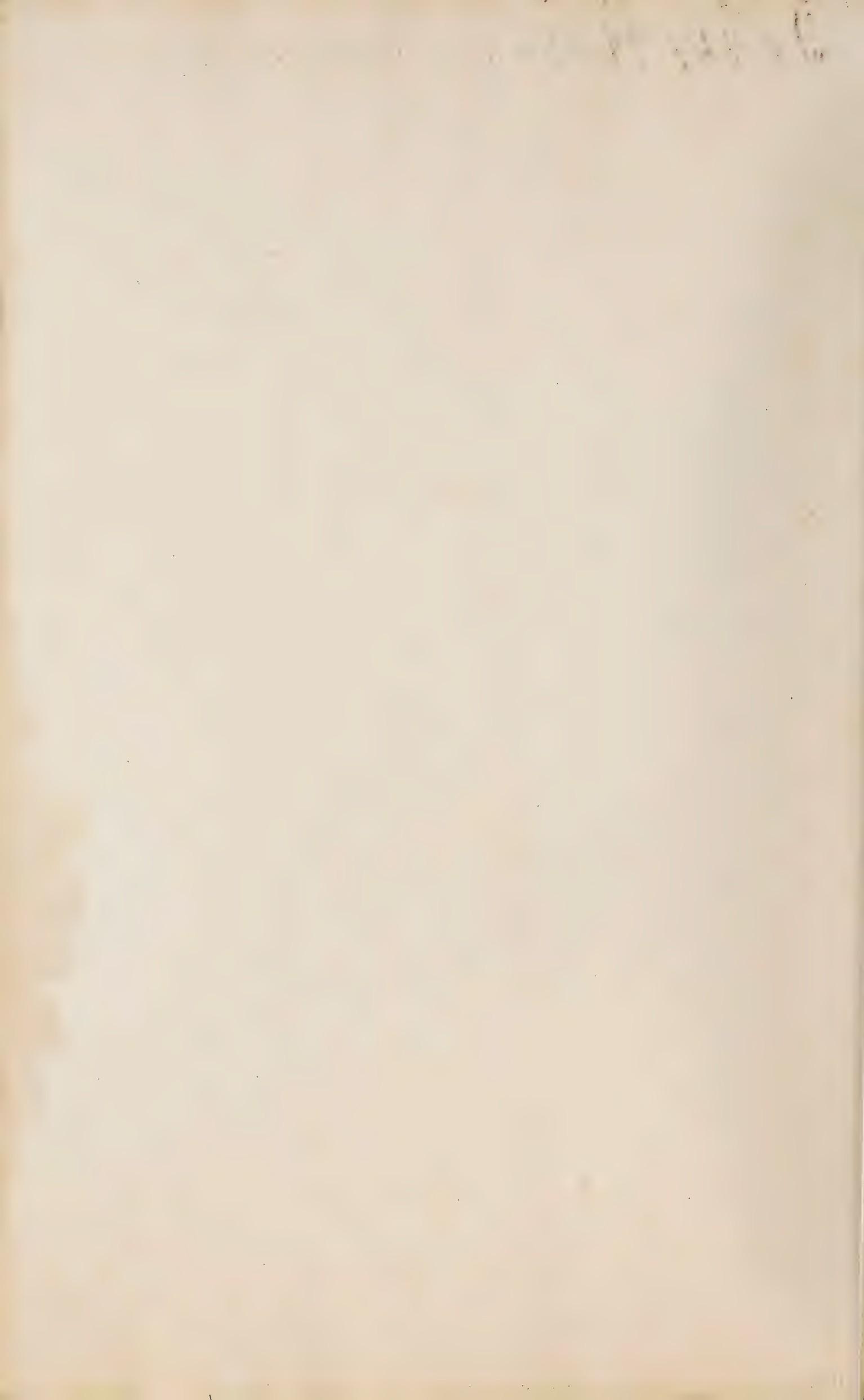
As we are about to leave this place, probably, for life I have concluded to express upon your patience for a few short moments hoping that you will excuse me

Pew BBBB B Bedford Bound

Na... P No 10 New Bedford Round



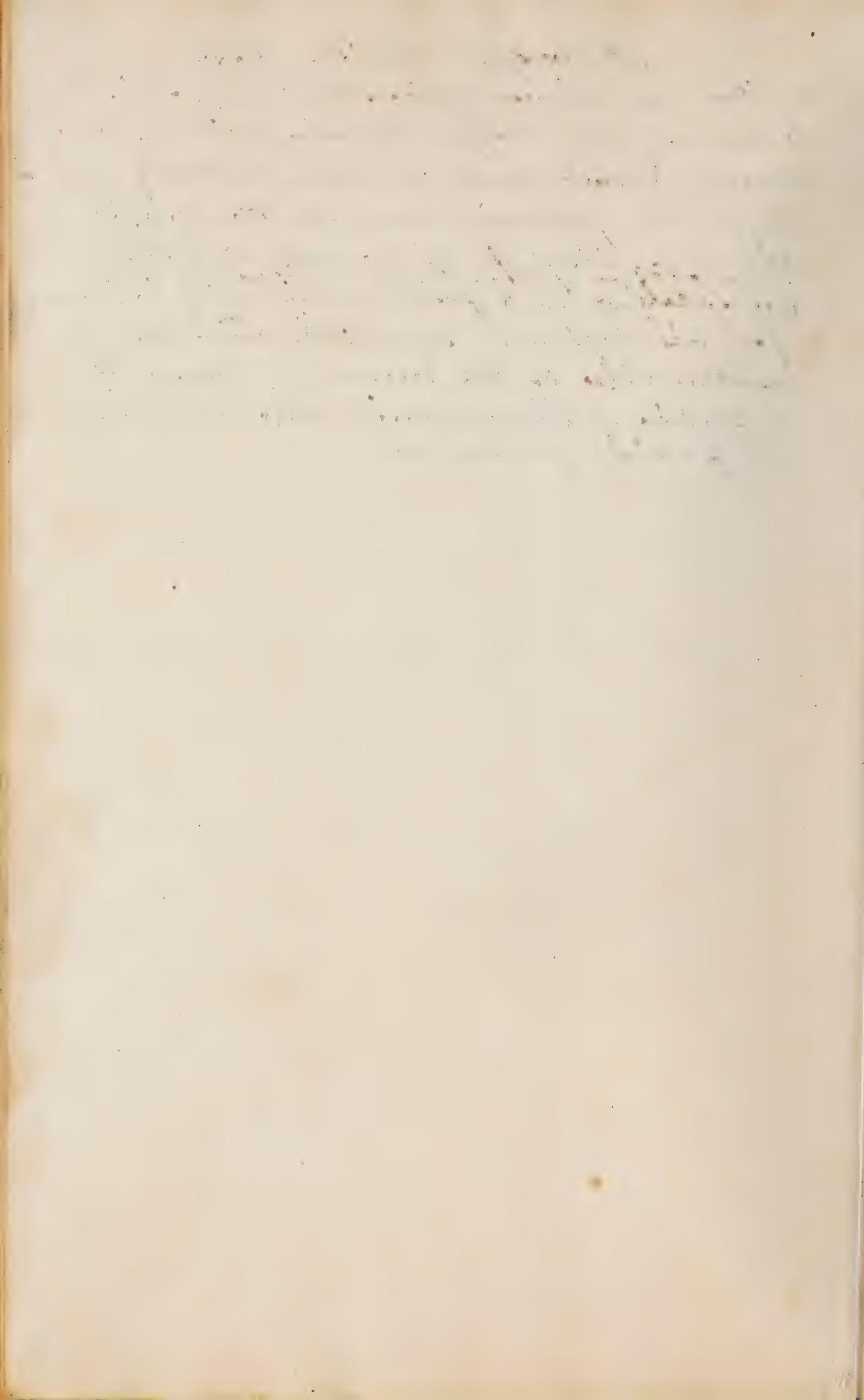
The Story of a Lehaler by W. A. Allen



A List of ships spoken During the voyage of Paul Robeson
Ships names Date Month & year Isls Out, no Port Masters No
Narragansett - Misses Ned Robertson
Indiana Marriet Wilson Harriet Weston
United States Parriet Weston Warren & Harry
South Carolina South Carroll
Amazon
Henry Atton Capt Pinkham
Miss
Miss
Edeline Gibbs
Lafayette Marquis Lafayette

New Bedford April - 1846

We the Undersigned Officers & Crew of Ship Saml
K. berthon of New Bedford. Wishing to testify our
Respect for our departed Shipmates hereby agree
to give the following sums for the purpose of
raising a Stone to the memory of S. H. Nickerson
^{a citizen of New Bedford killed by a whale}
and Latting as a feeble testimony of our sorrow
for his loss and sympathy with his bereav'd
mother Also to the memory of George Stevens
a native of Pennsylvania who was killed
by falling from aloft



A list of Whales got. B & C's Store. Officers Names De Jede			
Boats - Tons - Wh. Month year Boats. S. Lat - Long Laysrs Off. inc			
Starboard 30 - 1 - Nov 11 th 1841 —			83.10 - 38.19 - Richmond Ripe
Sailor. 10 - 1 - Dec 9 th 80 —			80.03 - Saratoga - New
Do 44 - 1 - Mar 11 th 1842 —			27.45 - 76.40 - Do - Do
Larboard 46 - 1 - 80	"	Stone	Do - Do - J. Potter Worth
Do 137 - 1 - Mar 22 nd	"		20.15 - 76.10 - Do - Do
L Bow 50 - 1 - July 7 th	"		6.05 - 85.30 - Stiles - Aug
R Bow 70 - 1 - Nov 6 th	"	Stone Lost	8imeon Soc. Irls. S. Farmer
Waist 70 - 1 - Do	"		do - Do - Saratoga - Stewart
Do 20 - 1 - Dec 16 th	"		21.15 - 122.38 - Do - Do
Larboard 20 - 1 - Do	"		Do - Do - Potter Worth
L Bow 20 - 1 - Do	"		Do - Do - Potter Augs
Do 25 - 1 - Jan 30 th 1843 —			0.45 - 120.30 - Stiles Augs
Larboard 25 - 1 - Do	"		Do - Do - Potter Worth
Waist 30 - 1 - Mar 20 th	"		Mowen - Lan. Isles Saratoga - Stewart
Larboard 60 - 1 - June 22 nd	"		North East 30.12. - 178.20 - Potter - worth
L Bow 80 - 1 - " 26 th	"		30.16. - 172.48 - Potter -
Starboard 25 - 1 - Aug 8 th	"		30.11. - 176.45 - Richmond Ripe
Larboard 80 - 1 - Do	"		Do - Do - Rich. - Worth
Do 60 - 1 - Do 91 st	"		29.45 - 178.00 - Do - Do
Do 90 - 1 - Sep 4 th	"		West 28.50 178.48 - Do - Do
Do 20 - 1 - Jan 30 th 1844 —			South 35 - 140.21 - Do - Do
Lar Bow 20 - 1 - Do	"		Do do - Potter Augs
Waist 30 - 1 Feb 24 th	"		1.21 146.30 - Saratoga - Stewart
Larboard 35 - 1 Do 29 th	"		0.05 150.60 - Rich. - Worth
Do 25 - 1 Mar 6 th	"		1.16 152.49 - Do - Do
L Bow 105 - 1 July 28	"		Potter Augs 4 170.00

John Middlecamp Co

Numerotiekhates By whoom taken
By whom Kurza
Venerandem

3

6

3

Days Lai-Long Courses Whales &c
gC

3

3

My Lat Long Courses Whales &c

1
2

Days Lat Long Tonnage Whales &c

16

0

Days Lat Long Courses Whales &c

1

R Raised Western Isles Nov 13th 1841

I Same Roverton sailor from Bedford Oct 23, 1841 struck first
Nov 12th 1841

w

Middle of working a gun difference
in time

124-07-40	18-57-	34-13	H Par (5452)
16-16	11	20	
14-56			
724-38-52	19-08-50	33-5-5	
19-08-00	20-25-00	Locant Lat 02818	
33-53-00	60-52-21	Co Loc PD 03640	
<u>106-25-21</u>			
<u>177-39-52</u>	<u>53-12-40</u>	Codim H Sun 9.17728	
<u>88-49-56</u>	<u>19-08-00</u>		
<u>35-48-56</u>	<u>44 = 4-40</u>	Time Rem 9.74850	
<u>69-41-56</u>		19-59036 Sun	
		9-79518 H Par	

Time App Dist 9.91521. 9.91521 13.14.38 mean Tair ship
 Co Sec 2^d Run 02785. 02785 5.02.48 time 5.02.48
 Sec 1st Run 09104.11.69121 8.11.50 Long 8.12.36 add
 TXI/II 1.51870 TXIX 22840 24.35.30 Redam 13.15.24
1.55380. 1.86367 5 Ap Dist 122-38-52-2
 122.57.30 57.25 EC
 15.33.8C
 5.02
 2.28
 14

Long West 122-57.30

At 5 Hours past Noon

12th of Dec. 1842

Cor. necessary in working a Lunar

MoontDec 23.05.29	Log T _{XIX} 2275
1.20 G.C.	T _C - - - 9
50 G.C. 5 hours	2284
23.07.39	
90.00 av	
<u>66.52.21</u>	

Ships time 5.08.48
 Equation time 6.00 sub
 Mean time 5.02.48 at ships
 Long in time 8.12.36 add
 13.15.24

Cor TXIX 15.26

T_B add 1

T_A - - 6

Log T_{XIX} 2275

T_C - - - 9

2284

True Cor TXIX 15.33 T_{XX} Dist 120, Gms 46-20) moon Alt 30) Cor 14

Dist for proportionall log of Distances T 22-1-14-38
add - 12 Hours

J. J. B.
J. J. B.

U.S. of America

958

Rule for working at Lunar Observation

Add together the observed distances of the sun and moon
and the sun and moon's altitudes find the mean of each
and add the respective corrections for Eps &c

Find the apparent distance of the moon from the
sun to their apparent altitudes and note the half
sum.

Take from Table 27 the following logarithms

the author's name is written in red ink.

Proceedings of the Society On board Sand Robertson.

At a meeting held on sat eve from 25 after the
usual exercises were gone through the business
of the meeting was opened by choosing Mr J Grimes
president John Middlewood vice president
William Allen secretary messrs Worth Richmon
McKenzie & Shields were chosen for a committee
of four for the purpose of carrying the pledge on
board of other ships after the officers were elected the consti
of the society was read an adopted Two new members were admitted
Several short addresses were delivered by different members of
the society

of which the
whole community
is to be
entitled to
the same
privileges
as the
white
population
in the
United States.
The
white
population
in the
United States
will be
entitled to
the same
privileges
as the
white
population
in the
United States.

Edward Fazy Sandoeber

Edwin Bay Haubuckel

E E

John C. Frémont

Литературна Дендрологія

60

60

60

Sy DEM

11

二二八

(23)

List of whales taken

Off W Isles 1.30 B.B.
" St Bath 1 5 "
Brooks B.-I 5
Off Juan F. 2 95
Off Coast Peru 1.127

20 - Charles Island

her in all you can
the thwart clear away
~~but~~ each boat and
she holes us in play
with strength undimin-
ished in her rear
and the struggle is finis-
hed he shinney on fire
shout clear from each
terrible roar
the red signal fly
and the conflict

W.W.W.
S.S.S.P.P.P.S.S.

#1039 25
B81-62.2
264

